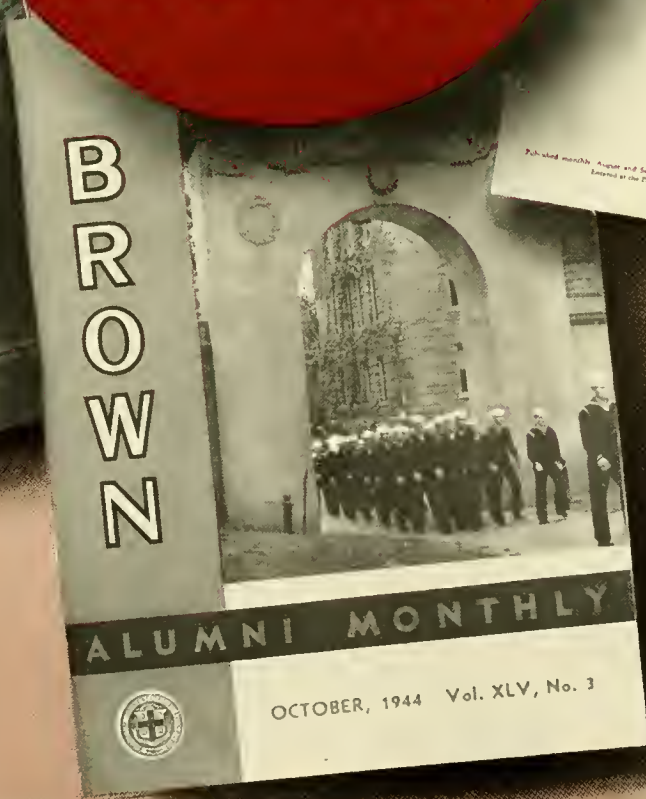
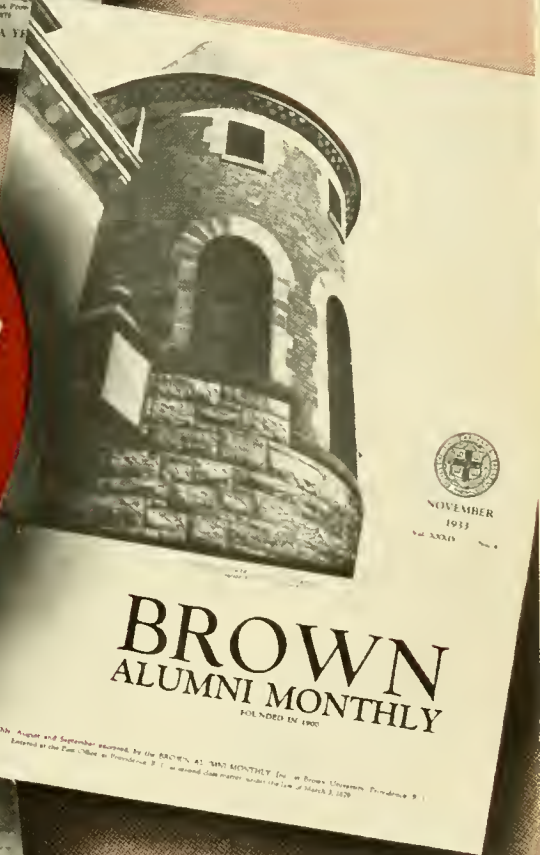


50th
Anniversary
ISSUE
JUNE • 1950



Sent by the University to all Brown Men



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Brown Alumni Monthly

Published by Brown University for its Alumni
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VOL. I. JUNE, 1950 NO. 10

► When we first thought to print a consolidated "masthead" in this anniversary issue, we did not fully appreciate how many persons have been involved in this 50-year-old enterprise, first and last. We don't know why we should have been surprised by the number, and yet we were. It is a goodly list, naming some fine, devoted Brunonians:

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BROWN ALUMNI MONTHLY

JUNE, 1950

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► ► *A Matter of Fifty Candles*

YOU, men of Brown back on College Hill for her 182nd annual Commencement, are invited. You, who are attending the Alumni Dinner, are invited especially and given this souvenir. You, "Brunonians Far and Near," to whom this magazine goes each month — we offer you a share, as well.

For this is the 50th birthday of the Brown Alumni Monthly. Something of our pride and more of that half-century are here recorded for you. For, since the Brown Alumni Monthly is your magazine, sent to you by the University, this is somehow your birthday, too.

► ► We're not sure who started all this. We've heard the WOOSTER ALUMNI BULLETIN cited as the first medium of communication of and for college alumni, and it was founded as a quarterly in 1886. We've not heard this seniority controverted, although Harvard might have some sort of a claim. Its ALUMNI BULLETIN did not appear until Nov. 7, 1898, but it embraced the HARVARD REGISTER, which had made its bow in 1890, and the GRADUATES' MAGAZINE in 1892.

At any rate, we suspect that we at Brown are among the first dozen in point of age. Who all our seniors are, we do not know. But we have watched several of our colleagues (we dare not in this explicit instance refer to them as "contemporaries") observed their golden anniversaries in recent years. Among them, with the date of each Volume One, Number One, were:

PRINCETON ALUMNI WEEKLY, 1894; MICHIGAN ALUMNUS, 1894; STANFORD ALUMNI REVIEW, 1898; WISCONSIN ALUMNUS, 1898; TECHNOLOGY REVIEW (of M.I.T.), 1899; BOSTONIA (of Boston University), 1899; and CORNELL ALUMNI NEWS, 1899. Yale belongs in there, too, at the head of the list, for the YALE ALUMNI MAGAZINE of 1937 replaced the YALE ALUMNI WEEKLY of 1891. Doubtless we've slighted a couple of old gaffers by omitting them, but that's our list.

We've watched them cut their cake, with particular interest in the frosting represented by anniversary issues. We liked especially the Harvard enterprise in publishing an entire issue of what was happening 50 years ago, handled in 1948 format and editorial style. We knew what M.I.T. meant by a heading "Fifty Years Before the Masthead." And all had various ways of contrasting the past and present, because comparisons are inevitable. A greybeard's reminiscences about milestones must be tolerated, even enjoyed. In this issue we shall be talking about our 50 years and hope you'll listen for a bit. It's one of those things — is pride in durability, particularly when it's marked by occasional accomplishment.

In her later years, they asked Lily Langtry how old she was. "I'm not very old for a cathedral," she said, "but I'm pretty old for a woman." Neither a cathedral

nor a woman, we hope we're an institution. In that sense, we look upon ourselves as still getting started.

And now the birthday cake, the 50 candles, and our birthday wish. It isn't the moment for a long wish, but it can be comprehensive and earnest. Here is ours, as we take a deep breath and prepare to blow:

May Brown prosper in service. May Brown men appreciate the quality of the University to which they render allegiance. May they know the pride to which they are entitled. May they recognize the greatness already long inherent in Brown and growing, the greatness that can be, if the alumni take an even greater share of responsibility for tomorrow. May they be immediate and attentive in their stewardship.

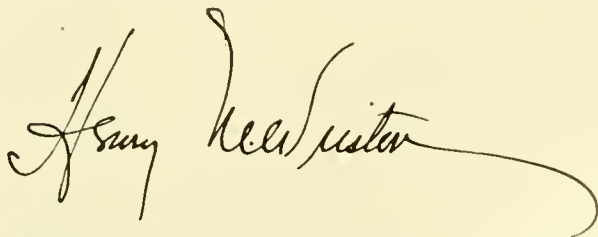
PUFF! The candles are out. Isn't it dark in here?

GREETINGS

TO THE BROWN ALUMNI MONTHLY ON ITS FIFTIETH ANNIVERSARY

One of the most vital elements in the fabric of Brown University has reached the half-century mark. For fifty years the BROWN ALUMNI MONTHLY has served as a tie between College Hill and Brown men throughout the world. So closely is it interwoven with the life of the University that it is often taken for granted by those whom it serves. It is fitting, therefore, for us to pause for a moment and realize that our own campus is the home of a magazine which has won national recognition for excellence in its field. Its high standards constitute a challenge; when much has been achieved, much will be expected. I am confident that the ALUMNI MONTHLY will continue to show imagination and vigor, and that its value to the University and the ever-growing body of alumni will increase as the years go on.

On behalf of the officers of the University, I extend sincere congratulations upon the achievements of the past and best wishes for continued progress in the future.



May 25, 1950

Year 1900: Birth of a Magazine ◀ ◀



THIS WAS COLLEGE HILL

▶▶ "THE BROWN ALUMNI MONTHLY aims to bring the university and its graduates into closer touch and sympathy," the magazine announced in its first editorial in June, 1900.

Its origins were found in a meeting of Class Secretaries called by President W. H. P. Faunce to consider various matters of graduate interest. After some discussion of the advisability of establishing an alumni publication, a committee was asked to make a further study: Dean Winslow Upton '75, Robert P. Brown '71, and Dr. Walter B. Jacobs '82. In several sessions they looked at the magazines of other colleges, considered the local field as a source of advertising, and recommended publication.

When an advisory board was created, it was composed of the three committee members and Dr. William W. Keen '59 of Philadelphia, the internationally famous surgeon who was a Brown Trustee for 23 years and a Fellow for 37; Henry K. Porter '60 of Pittsburgh, shortly to become a Congressman, also a Fellow for 22 years; Francis Lawton '69, New York lawyer; Dr. William V. Kellen '72 of Boston, who served 50 years on the Brown Corporation; Zechariah Chafee '80, Rhode Island industrialist who was a member of the Corporation from 1896 to 1943; Gardner Colby '87, New York broker who was 21 years a Trustee; and Archibald C. Matteson '93, Brown's Treasurer for 10 years.

They were to choose their own successors, in time, name a managing board of three, and appoint an editor, associate editor, and business manager. They selected Henry Robinson Palmer '90 for the first post, which he filled for 30 distinguished years, in addition to his professional duties as a journalist and editorial writer. Professor Joseph N. Ashton '91, a member of the Faculty, was associate editor and continued a lifelong interest even after he moved to the Merrimack Valley where he was a leader in alumni affairs for the rest of his life. William L. Clark '01, later an Episcopal clergyman in Massachusetts, was the first business manager, with 5 Slater Hall as his undergraduate address.

▶ "THE MONTHLY hopes to represent the university in a semi-official way, and yet retain its independent character as an alumni publication," said the first editorial. "Its information respecting university concerns may be de-

pended upon as intimate and accurate. The success of its alumni personal department depends largely on the aid of the graduates themselves, who are cordially invited to contribute to its columns, and especially to inform it of such matters regarding themselves as are properly of interest. The MONTHLY desires also to receive communications having to do with general university questions."

In its second issue, the heading *Brunonians Far and Near* was adopted to identify the personal notes about the alumni. It continues to provide a firm base of interest under that heading.

The first year of Dr. Faunce's administration was just ending—"a period of general strengthening," the magazine remarked. "There has been no spectacular prosperity, but those who are best acquainted with the conduct of affairs heartily endorse the wisdom of his election. He has given himself quietly but effectively to the interests of the university, making a long and arduous journey through the west to re-awaken alumni loyalty, and striving with great devotion to expand its usefulness at home. The work of all the departments has gone smoothly, and there is marked sympathy between the President and the Faculty. The solidity of the year's achievement will make a substantial basis for future growth and prosperity."

There is a familiar sound about another editorial note, prompted by the million-dollar endowment campaign (which was to go over the top at Commencement): "What Brown needs sorely is more roofs to shelter her ever increasing student family. There must be new class rooms, new dormitory accommodations, better faculty salaries. The graduates of Brown do not know half the story of the devotion and loyalty manifested by her teaching force. But those who are nearest to the college administration understand and appreciate it."

▶ MAY, 1901, SAW THE END of Volume One. "THE MONTHLY has changed its ideas and enlarged its scope somewhat since the first number was published, but its purpose remains the same: to foster the mutual affection of Brown and her graduates, to chronicle the life of the university, and in some measure that of the alumni, to encourage the Brown spirit, — in short, to do whatever may be done to aid Alma Mater and increase the feeling of community among *Brunonians Far and Near*. None of our readers is more conscious of our shortcomings than



THE LIBRARY (Now Robinson Hall): "The privilege of having free access . . ."

we are ourselves. We have, however, worked sincerely, and the MONTHLY, like Mr. Kipling's ship, is beginning to find itself."

So far had it been successful that Prof. George Grafton Wilson '86, Secretary of the Associated Alumni, and Prof. Ashton, representing the Faculty, announced that it had been agreed to dispense with the "Circular to the Alumni," previously published each year in accordance with a vote of the Corporation.

And the editors preened themselves happily at a reference to the magazine in the PRINCETON ALUMNI WEEKLY which cited "our very successful contemporary." Here are some typical excerpts from that first year's issues:

▶ JOHN HAY '58, Secretary of State, was pushing the door open in China in our first year. His policy, said the ALUMNI MONTHLY in 1900, "is still one of disinterested moderation, opposed to territorial aggressions, and seeking only the peace of China and the protection of the lives and property of foreigners." The China question seemed to have been solved.

Women were admitted to Phi Beta Kappa for the first time. David C. Hall '01, subsequently in charge of University health at the University of Washington, finished third in the "world's athletic games" in Paris although he had been spiked from the rear. Walworth Dormitory, later Brunonia, was rising on Thayer St. It included "Gegenstrom's shower and needle baths."

E. Benjamin Andrews was inaugurated as Chancellor of the University of Nebraska and had a salutation from the Brown Faculty in "assurance of their abiding remembrance of his service to Brown University and their affectionate regard."

Miss Annie Crosby Emery was inaugurated as the new Dean of the Women's College in Brown University. "At the present time there is only one fraternity chapter house at Brown, the large brick building of Psi Upsilon." Others had construction in mind, but one observer said: "I don't know why something is not done by the more prosperous chapters toward the actual work of a building, unless every society is afraid that if it starts some of its rivals will outdo it." Delta Kappa Epsilon observed its 50th anniversary.

The Engineering workshops had been moved from the basement of Wilson Hall to "the more commodious quarters built for the purpose over the heating station in the rear of the chemical laboratory (Rogers Hall)". William H. Kenerson '96, the first person to receive the degree of M.E. from Brown, was in charge of the work in the engineering laboratories where he had "shown marked ability in original research."

Downtown the new Union Station was changing the character of Dorrance St. The Union Trust was going up, and the new State Capitol was dedicated, there being present 10 Representatives, two Senators, the Adjutant General, and Attorney General among Brown alumni.

The seventh issue of the Address Book contained the names of 2673 graduates. (Today the alumni number 16,000.)

"If there is a graduate of Brown anywhere who sulks, Achilles-like, in his tent, and deploras this or that tendency at the university, objects to some innovation or the lack of it, gazes with envious eye at the progress of other colleges, let him be sure that the spirit of sullenness will never work the slightest improvement."

Brown won the Pentagonal Hockey League title, undefeated in competition with Yale, Princeton, Columbia, and Penn. Prof. Bronson's "American Literature" had an enthusiastic press. President Mary Woolley, Brown '94,

addressed the Barnard Club of Rhode Island educators, whose president was George F. Weston '78, today Brown's senior alumnus.

"The usefulness of the privilege of having free access to the shelves of the college library which students at Brown have always enjoyed has recently been augmented by the introduction of a new card catalogue case in the reading room. Each tray contains but a single row of cards and is intended to be removed and consulted at a table."

The annual Brown-Yale concert was held in Infantry Hall. "Both clubs made a creditable appearance, but the Yale glee club sang with more animation than that of



FAUNCE'S 30 YEARS were eventful. Above, a ceremonial moment of the First War.

Brown." Brown sent an exhibit to the Pan-American exposition in Buffalo. At the annual gymnasium exhibition, President Faunce reported that a trustee of another New England college had told him: "You have the best system of physical training in the country at Brown."

A Junior Week feature was the vaudeville performance at Keith's, in which "the performers wore college colors and cracked college jokes which were received with enthusiasm, although there was an unfortunate absence of spirit manifest in the undergraduate rows. This may have been due in part to the fact that so many of the men had their best girls with them that they could not indulge in concerted college singing and applause. College rowdiness at a theatre is always deplorable, but when the management throws open the house in this way, gets special college pictures to display on its biograph screen, and distributes brown ribbons to its ushers and performers, the college has a certain picturesque duty to perform."

The Y.M.C.A. had had a good year under President Jeremiah Holmes '02 and Vice-President Harry W. Rockwell '03. The advisory committee of graduates was composed of Gardner Colby '87, John D. Rockefeller, Jr., '97, William R. Dorman '92, Rev. Clayton S. Cooper '94, and Prof. James Q. Dealey. "Perhaps the most practical work of the year is that done in the way of welcoming the new men. Last fall members were at the Union Station to meet and assist the newcomers, while on the hill, in the Sears reading room, a large committee maintained for several days a very helpful information bureau. The committee also well maintained its reputation of carrying on one of the most successful employment

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bureaus conducted by college associations." Its mid-week services had an average attendance of 50, and 88 men were enrolled in four courses in Bible study, in addition to city missions work, church deputations, and support of J. Harvey Randall '97, teaching in Burma. (Fifty years later the Brown Christian Association is still the hospitality committee for entering Freshmen.)

"The old President's house has become unsuitable for a family, since the cable cars have turned College Hill into a railroad." By capitalizing the income from the old house, a new one was to be erected on Hope St.

John Appleton Fayerweather, 1826, a retired bank president, was Brown's oldest living graduate. He was

one of two survivors who had received their diplomas from President Messer. Theodore Francis Green '87 had just gone on the Brown Corporation as a Trustee. Pembroke's Alumnae Association was founded.

A fire in Rhode Island Hall was confined to the north basement "where Prof. Graham has his bacteriological laboratory." Prof. Bumpus was given leave to begin his work at the American Museum of Natural History in New York, of which he was later Director. Funds forming what is known as the Brown Alumni Loyalty Fund were to be known hereafter as the Brown Alumni Loan Fund for lending to "worthy and industrious students." It amounted to \$4240. ◀

'Rob' Palmer: Something Like Ivy ◀ ◀

The first Editor of this magazine was later Chief Editorial Writer of the Providence Journal. His successor in the latter post is George W. Potter '21, a member of the Board of Editors of the Alumni Monthly, a Pulitzer Prize-winner, and holder of a Brown honorary degree. We welcome his article on Mr. Palmer.

BY GEORGE W. POTTER '21

▶▶ HENRY ROBINSON PALMER was the first editor-in-chief of the BROWN ALUMNI MONTHLY, founded in June, 1900, and remained as head until his retirement in May, 1931. He personally edited 309 of the 310 issues in that long period, only one going to press without his direct supervision, that of May, 1902, when he was abroad.

There was something like ivy about Henry Palmer—"Rob" to his friends. He wanted his roots deep and firm in familiar earth, and as he climbed he adorned with simple grace that to which he gave loyalty, and in the fulfillment of his years there came a weathered beauty to his kind face with innocent eyes.

He was instinctively a conservative man and cherished permanency. As with his long service to the BROWN ALUMNI MONTHLY, he stepped from the Baptist Meeting House in 1890 with his degree and entered the employ of the Providence Journal Company where he remained, as editor of the *Providence Sunday Journal* and as chief editorial writer of the *Journal*, until his retirement in May, 1938—48 years of loyal and able association.

So, too, went his attachment to Stonington, Conn., his birthplace and the seat of his ancestors. For more than 40 years he commuted daily between the Connecticut town and the capital of Rhode Island, and he covered in that time more than a million miles. Those who have heard his delightful address "A Million Miles in Rhode Island," will recall that the journeying was not a chore but a fresh experience each day, a chat with a friend, a jest with the conductor, an amusing episode that made small gossip. His friends distinctly heard the wrench when circumstances made it necessary for Mr. Palmer to take up residence in Providence, like the ripping of old ivy from a wall.

▶ HAD MR. PALMER HAD his way, he would have devoted himself entirely to poetry, but life's demands steered him to the writing of prose as an editorialist. He wrote with great facility and with rare felicity, commanding words to stand up and march from him in stately lines. His gentle nature inhibited him from being a great editorial writer, who must possess within himself the unquenchable spirit of hard and often bitter controversy, a rough-and-tough style and a capacity to get into the ring and slug for keeps. Mr. Palmer would become physically distressed even at raised voices in a heated argument.



▲
HENRY R. PALMER:
31 years Editor of the
Brown Alumni Monthly

Outside of controversy, his editorials had a distinction in style and manner that made the *Journal* editorial page one of the best written in the country. It delighted Mr. Palmer no end when he was told that the late Bishop Hickey of the Roman Catholic diocese of Providence had stopped the late Allison Stone on the street one Christmas afternoon and praised the Yuletide editorial Mr. Palmer had fashioned.

He had the nature of a poet, and while his total work never set rivers on fire, there are lines and passages which rose to greatness. He was at best in poems of nature and lyrical sentiment, rich with imagery and idealistic phrases, singing like the Lake Poets. He never told me which of his poems he liked the best, but I am of the opinion that "Mother Dear Brunonia" occupied first place in his affection, not for its intrinsic worth but for the sentiment and association connected with it. Years from now Brown men will be singing

Oh, let us still our laurels wreath
For Alma Mater's crown;
While life shall last for her stand fast,
And bless the name of Brown

without knowing the author's name. Yet they will remember this song forever, forgetting Keats and Wordsworth, because of its sentiment that ties them in inextricably with memories of undergraduate days. And beyond the shades Henry Palmer will find innocent joy that if his name is forgotten his words still inspire and mist the eyes.

▲
BEFORE
FAUNCE
HOUSE:

The view
from Water-
man St. of
Brown's
Middle
Campus.



► THERE IS NO NEED to recount here his devotion to Brown. The University could always command time from his busy life to call upon his talents which he gave, as he did his friendship, without measure. Probably the proudest day of his life was when the late President Faunce called him to the platform during the 150th anniversary celebration in 1914 and in his rich voice conferred upon him the honorary degree of Doctor of Letters in these words:

"Editor and author in prose and verse, whose pen has ever been at the service of goodness, truth and beauty, whose songs have heightened our march and made clearer the distant goal."

I wrote his obituary editorial for the *Providence Journal-Bulletin* and in these words I tried to capture an essence of his personality, saying: "We can still see him when during pauses in the day he would walk over with his peculiar scuffling gait for a few minutes' chat, usually to relate an anecdote of a character in Stonington or pass a quip that an intimate had told him at lunch or dig some interesting information out of his vast store of learning. When the point had been made — and he told stories well — he would respond to his listener's laughter with a chuckle that revealed innocent delight. There was always a sense of innocence about him that was being constantly refreshed by his love of nature, by his other-world thoughts and sentiments, and by the beauty of a happy family life."

A poem he wrote in memory of a dear friend perhaps best expresses his own sweet, kindly and gentle character at the heart of which was a serenity that a rough and often ruthless world, especially the newspaper world, could not destroy:

He kept the faith, through struggle
and through pains,
Steadfast and confident, serene and true.
Less what he did than what he was remains
To those who loved him better than he knew.

► A Son Remembers

Louis B. Palmer '28, New York banker, is a son of Henry Robinson Palmer '90, founder of this magazine. Here are some of his recollections of the publication, which he himself also served as Contributing Editor and President of the Brown Alumni Monthly, Inc.

BY LOUIS B. PALMER '28

►► THE ALUMNI MONTHLY was father's first "child," and it meant a great deal to him. His love for Brown University was great, so intense that he would not hear of his children attending any other University. Through the ALUMNI MONTHLY he was able to record for the alumni and for posterity, if you will, the everyday happenings at the College, but, more than that, I am sure he tried to keep his readers in touch with more important matters such as policy, curriculum, program, proposed building, etc. In short, it was his desire to act as intermediary through which the University could transmit its ideas and plans to the alumni, rather than just to have a monthly magazine containing a rehash of past events. He found, of course, as you undoubtedly have, that most men like to read their class notes, and in later years through the assistance of that able Boswell, Al Gurney, was able to expand that feature. (N.B. sometimes Mr. G. had altogether *too* many notes!)

My earliest recollections of the ALUMNI MONTHLY are of Miss Kate Reilly, a maiden lady of Stonington. On the third floor of our house, father had a complete set of type cases, fonts, etc. Every day except Sunday (I believe she worked only until 3 on Saturdays, 5:30 other days) Kate would come to our house and climb the stairs to the third floor. There she would set, by hand, the type covering the copy which father and his associates had prepared. After the entire reading matter was in type, it would be tied together, carried down to the street, and loaded into

BROWN ALUMNI MONTHLY

father's automobile for the trip to Providence. I think it was printed there by Snow and Farnum.

Although Kate Reilly apparently worked for father for many years from 1900, the method described above must have been abandoned around 1915, for I remember playing with toy trains on the third floor room when I was still quite small. I do remember that father and Mr. Anderson (father of Jerome S. Anderson, 3rd, '31, publisher of the *Stonington Mirror*) bought one of those "new-fangled" linotype machines shortly after the end of World War I, and the MONTHLY was for many years thereafter set up in Mr. Anderson's office. But the method of transporting the type to Providence continued for some years after that.

As you well know, Clinton Currier and father, with the help of Robert P. Brown, Sr., more or less ran the magazine unassisted for many years. It operated on a minute budget, but I do think that Clint and father may have taken as much as \$500 a year apiece for their labors.

When I was in College, father asked me to cover the sports section, and this I did for some time. I believe at first there was no compensation, but eventually he gave me \$25. a month. I always have felt I was decidedly over-

paid, for my stuff was immature, a summary of newspaper articles and hardly written in a style comparable with father's. Nevertheless, it relieved him of the necessity of covering the numerous athletic events. Although an ardent Brown rooter, he attended relatively few contests. When Brown had played a game he had not seen, he always asked one of his sons "Who beat?"—never "Who won?"

You are not interested in any story about father's love for Brown. His many years of service for the MONTHLY were one indication of his loyalty and devotion. He used to say that running the magazine and keeping in touch with young people kept him young and abreast of the times. I am sure he never regretted any of the time it took to assemble the magazine material each month. I doubt if it was always published on time, but at least it did great good in keeping the alumni closer to College Hill. I believe that up until 1900 there had been no regular publication devoted to the interests of the alumni. Father felt one was needed and, "seeing his duty, he done it."

Needless to say, I think the present magazine is great, and I read it from cover to cover. ◀



▲
FROM MANNING ST. at
Thayer one used to have
this view of Lincoln Field
with Maxey, Sayles, and
Lyman in the background.



▲
OLD COLLEGE HILL pre-
sented this aspect from
Benefit St. School of Design
buildings now occupying
the site are reminiscent of
these.

Treasurer's Horse ◀

▶▶ "I FOUND MYSELF on a very lean horse anxiously looking around for oats enough to conceal his ribs decently."

Robert P. Brown '71, Treasurer of the BROWN ALUMNI MONTHLY, was writing in the 20th anniversary issue of the magazine in 1920. "Those who had foisted me into the saddle faded away," he said of the magazine's first month in June, 1900. "We issued the first rather puny number with a request for subscribers, and 150 responded. I had contracted to publish a magazine to 150 subscribers for a year, with \$150 already absorbed by circulars and the first number. The financial problem was \$150 less \$150 plus the expense of publishing a magazine for 11 months.

"Its solution called for an unterrified optimism and some serious thought, but the July number loomed big in the horizon and action was imperative. We sent out another circular with the rather curt remark that the two-cent stamped envelopes enclosed belonged to the MONTHLY and were to be returned with or without a subscription. They came back, some literally without content and some enclosing an unsigned subscription blank without any intimation as to whether it was carelessness or intent. But about 700 were electrified into sufficient activity to sign their names to the blanks and enclose them in our envelope.

▶ "WITH 800 SUBSCRIBERS we looked up and went on to new conquests, but our subsequent circulars were of no avail, and we never got our hat back. The amount of new subscriptions never paid for half of the cost of the circulars, so that each circular was a back somersault toward bankruptcy. Having no credit, we always had to pay cash, and the bills were paid for—that is what we had a treasurer for.

"We adopted a much more economical system by getting the new subscribers early, when youthful enthusiasm was dominant and before the college influence had waned. We have pursued this plan with success ever since. The MONTHLY has evolved a peculiar system of finance: The essential part is to have always a reserve of intangible or, rather, inaccessible resources, which through faith and perhaps some pressure has always yielded enough for the next number, like the widow's cruse, always yielding sufficient for the day but no excess, so that we were never tempted to extravagance and uncalled-for outlay. Moreover, our price of one dollar per year has been maintained . . . to keep within the means of every alumnus.

"Our balance sheet has shown considerable variation of profit and loss, especially during the late war, when for three years our loss was very large and all surplus exhausted. But by cutting out the cover and several pages, we came back with the peace. We crossed over from the losing to the winning side and faced the future confidently.

"Imitation is the most sincere flattery, and several colleges have asked and received our method of starting an alumni magazine. One of our serious perplexities has been to get the magazine mailed correctly to our subscribers. They appear to have migratory instincts. We could manage this if we were notified at once of a new address, but when we get complaint of non-receipt of the magazine for three years, with the intimation that the gentleman left China three years ago and had not notified us, we feel put out to have paid Chinese postage for three years in vain.



AFTER THIS, no cable-cars on College Hill. Some Brown Classes will remember the Tunnel.

▶ "WE HAVE MADE MISTAKES ourselves; for instance, one of our leading alumni at Washington, happened to live in Washington, D. C., but the magazine had sought him in Washington, R. I., for many years. Somebody kept the magazine, though. As it never came back, probably it did some missionary work, possibly brought a boy to Brown. In this case, as soon as the address was corrected, the alumnus died, possibly from grief at being so long deprived of the magazine or from shock at being at last discovered.

"We have received many complaints and many commendations with equal equanimity. We have been told to mind our own affairs, that our business was to publish facts and figures and not to express our opinion upon affairs. Likely story!

"It costs about \$3000 a year to publish the MONTHLY. The subscribers pay about two-thirds of this, and the rest must be earned by advertising. You might suppose that the Business Manager attended to this. Not so! he has nothing to do with it. There is where the Treasurer has to put his shoulder to the wheel and keep the machine moving. His shoulder gets pretty lame sometimes.

"It might have been appropriate to have headed this article, 'Twenty Years with Mr. Palmer,' for we have served together our full sentence of hard labor for the magazine. The make-up and atmosphere of the magazine are largely due to Mr. Palmer's literary discrimination, accuracy, and devotion to Brown's name and fame. It was a good wind that blew such an amiable scholar into our editorial chair. We are also fortunate in having a most efficient Business Manager in Professor Currier, for which we are more than thankful.

("To be continued D. V. in our 30-year anniversary number.") ◀

"Atte my Deske" ◀

None can dispute with Alfred H. Gurney '07 for the title of Number One Contributor to this magazine. While Alumni Secretary at Brown University from 1922 to 1939, and even afterwards, he was editor of Brunonians Far and Near, more than once winning a national citation for the quality of that department. For this issue he has a special contribution:

BY A. H. GURNEY '07

▶▶ FOR NEARLY 25 YEARS I worked with Henry Robinson Palmer '90 as a reporter for the BROWN ALUMNI MONTHLY. That association for me is a pleasant and abiding memory.

As it has been written of another lovable editor, recently dead, so it may be written of Mr. Palmer: "He had a passion for good writing, a passion for the true, the intensely felt." Further, Mr. Palmer had in Brown an ardent, deep set interest that time did not wither nor changes stale.

My first contact with him was in June, 1909. To my friend, the late C. Hadlai Hull '05, New London lawyer, I had said that I wanted to try my luck as a reporter on the city staff of the *Providence Journal*. I was then the younger half of the city staff of the *New London Telegraph*.

"Rob Palmer is the man to see," said Had, who spoke to his father; and a few days later I gave the Hull note to Mr. Palmer in the editorial room of the *Journal*.

He spoke pleasantly of the Hulls as former Stonington residents, expressed delight in the fact that I was a Brown man, and asked questions about my New London background and my newspaper experience. He said that he could do no more than introduce me to the city editor, S. Ashley Gibson '96, better known as Judge Gibson.

Mr. Gibson asked more questions, took me in to see Mr. Rathom, the managing editor, who asked more questions. Why I did not have the chance to be interviewed by Frederick Roy Martin, the editor, I have never learned. But I was happy to be able to tell Mr. Palmer that in a week I would be working for the *Journal*.

▶ IF YOU WILL LOOK in the July, 1909, number of the BROWN ALUMNI MONTHLY you will find the words and music of a song, "The Flag of Brown." Mr. Palmer wrote the words, and W. A. Potter, then music critic of the *Journal*, arranged the music from an Eton boating song. For the first time I learned that Mr. Palmer wrote verse, and that he was fond of music.

He was a poet at heart. He wrote verse as an avocation. In boyhood, in college, all through the years he kept at it. He scattered verse through the MONTHLY pages.



▲
A. H. GURNEY
Former Alumni Secretary has been our Number One contributor.



THE SESQUICENTENNIAL POSTER

He published two books of it. He was 1890's Class Poet; and "The Spirit of Youth" about which he wrote for his Class Day was his clear symbol until the very last years of his life. He was young in appearance; he kept young in his attitudes and avowals.

In the late summer of 1909 he gave me my first assignment for the MONTHLY. The Brown football squad was in training at Daff Gammons' farm near New Bedford, and would I write a forecast for the season? Mr. Palmer, always shy in approach, admitted that he could not pay anything for the article, but that he would like to have it just the same. Who could refuse him?

I did not ask for a byline because bylines were not the silly fashion then that they are today. But I got it, and I had as much of a thrill out of it as I enjoyed when a story of mine appeared on the front page of the *Journal*. Thereafter Mr. Palmer and I went along happily together.

He was my immediate superior when I left the *Journal* in 1922 to become Alumni Secretary. As chief editorial writer, he wrote many of the leaders, his quota of secondary editorials, and most of the short paragraphs. He read exchanges, discussed topics, edited copy of his staff of six, and always left the office on the run to catch the 4 o'clock train to Stonington.

▶ MY CLEAREST MEMORY of him is a slight, nervous figure, derby hat somewhat at an angle, bow tie (he was fond of bow ties) slightly askew, bundle of papers in arm, pushing down the roll top of his desk with something like a slam, and dashing out through the office gate, which would swing for seconds after HRP passed through.

Mr. Palmer wrote straight away as fast as he could strike the keys of his typewriter. He seldom faltered or slowed down until he finished what he was writing. His speed was my despair. I think that he was born with it.

► Assister's Share

The MONTHLY was constantly in his thoughts. He clipped or tore from newspapers all items about Brown and Brown men. He even read the sports pages, although tennis and college rowing were, I think, the only sports he cared for. In the professionals he had no interest. He was somewhat disturbed when I told him that I was accepting an invitation to see the Dempsey-Carpentier prizefight. His New England conscience could not allow him to approve of such a spectacle.

He loved to walk across the campus, as random paragraphs of observation and comment in the MONTHLY will attest. At The University Club he had his place at the lunch table with President Faunce and other famous Brunonians. He got editorial material there, as well as ideas for articles. Everything concerning Brown was grist. He made mental notes, and scribbled real ones on the backs of envelopes. His pockets at all times were completely stuffed with the raw materials of MONTHLY paragraphs and personals.

The first number of the MONTHLY included eight pages and a cover. In ten years the magazine had twenty-six pages of reading matter and ten pages of advertising—a growth of which Mr. Palmer could write with pride in the summer of 1910. Twelve years later, after a long world war and the inevitable slump after a war, he was still the optimist, still the eager champion of Brown and its forward progress.

► ONCE I BECAME FAMILIAR with my new surroundings in the Alumni Office, Mr. Palmer and I worked together with few hitches and no frictions. I took over much of the writing that he had done since 1900. He did all the editing. It was as simple as that. I would see him at least once a week, tell him of work in progress, discuss items of common interest. He would give me news which he had heard, and occasionally would sound me out on subjects that alumni or undergraduates, or both, were talking about.

Whenever there was any duplication of items he would generally discard his version for mine in spite of my protest. Neither of us considered his own copy sacred. And we had our fun when my copy—for two issues, I think—had to go to City Hall to be disinfected before delivery to Mr. Palmer. A scarlet fever germ had put me in quarantine. I was well enough to write my monthly stint (two of the doctors did not wholly agree); and a courier came to the house to pick up the package on the front steps. This, I was told, was in deference to public opinion. President Faunce laughed with Mr. Palmer and me on that occasion.

Mr. Palmer's deadline was rather elastic—it could not be otherwise—and it has always been a source of amazement to me that he, doing the many things that he did, to say nothing of daily catching that train to Stonington, met the deadline so uniformly through the years. I do not remember ever hearing him say that he was weary of the whole business. It was a labor of love, and he enjoyed it.

In the book of "Brown Verse," which came out in 1894, there is a poem on page 42 that Mr. Palmer wrote. Called "Ye Editor," its first four lines are:

"Past twelve, and yette beholden me
Here atte my deske a-porynge
O'er rhymes, whenne I'd much rather be
My soul in sleep restorynge!"

That was the poet in him. His real self was ever awake, ever thinking and talking and writing about Brown, and finding great joy and relish in so doing. Henry Robinson Palmer in his shy, smiling way would deny it, but he deserved well of Brown. ◀

In its very first year the Brown Alumni Monthly carried on its masthead the name of Theron Clark '95. He was Assistant Registrar of the University for 20 years after his graduation. He was Registrar at Bucknell from 1921 to 1924 and at the University of Southern California for 19 years thereafter. In retirement in Los Angeles, he graciously responded to our request for his recollections of the infancy of this magazine, whose senior alumnus he is.

BY THERON CLARK '95

►► MY EARLY MEMORIES of the BROWN ALUMNI MONTHLY call first attention to Robert Perkins Brown, class of 1871, who was associated with the Kendall Manufacturing Company, manufacturers of soap. He told me a story of one of his workmen who saw a large picture of a black whale with a big white spot on him and said



▲
THERON CLARK:
Senior alumnus of
this magazine, a staff
member in its first
year.

"Soapine done it". The workman insisted such was the fact after he had been told that his statement was not grammatical. This was the origin of the widespread advertisement with the picture of a whale and the marking "Soapine did it" and of many subsequent advertisements of like kind.

Mr. Brown was a man of kindness, discretion, loyalty and force. As Treasurer of the ALUMNI MONTHLY he made ends meet and made it go and made it grow. He handled the contracting and the advertising and planned the subscription record sheets. He also planned some thrifty banquets at the University Club which aroused interest and added to the subscription list. All honor to him for his vigorous, effective pioneer work with the MONTHLY.

Henry Robinson Palmer was the editor. He was a cultured man of long experience on the editorial staff of the *Providence Journal*. He had very little occasion to come to the Office of the Business Manager. We mailed his munificent salary check to him at the time when he was paying his bills and making his savings from other monies received. But it was he who burned the midnight oil after his full day's work to plan the format of the magazine and to discover, select or write, and organize



MARSTON FIELD HOUSE was one of the prides of old Andrews Field.

the material to be used. All eras in history are periods of change, but changes come much faster in certain periods. Brown University was "Under New Management," and there were many things taking place to be reported with discretion so as to interest and inspire many people of different likes and dislikes. All honor to him for the foundation work which has proven its abundant efficiency.

Joseph Nickerson Ashton, Brown graduate, and at that time Professor of Music at Brown, was Associate Editor. He had red hair and some of it was still growing on his head. He had a charming smile, and his inspiring countenance seemed to carry some suggestion of it most all the time.

▶ I DID NOT BURN the midnight oil, but I burned the oil of early evening after many of the days in the Registrar's Office and he made connections between the Editorial Office, wherever that was at the moment, and the Office of the Business Manager. I used to enjoy going to the organ loft to watch him as he played the great new organ and then I would join the audience below and listen to the deep, enriching strains of music which he called forth. He sought and compiled Alumni news and Campus news as fast as his fingers travelled the organ keyboard, and he wrote it down with clarity, exactness and inspiration. We had some long tramps together and discussed the great world problems — of 50 years ago. If others laid the foundations of the MONTHLY, Joe Ashton helped to build the first-story walls.

In those days I was an 'assister'. I was Assistant Registrar and I was really a sort of Assistant to the Treasurer of The MONTHLY although my official title was Business Manager. I addressed the envelopes and mailed the magazines as they arrived each month, and I had a good modern machine to help me.

I kept the subscriptions lists and records, collected the dues and paid the salaries and other charges. We had some subscribers who had to be carried oft-times, not so much on account of their lack of affluence as their lack of realization of the needs of the MONTHLY in its early years before it became so splendidly significant and secured full support from the University.

For some time I preserved several choice selections of communications from alumni of times far earlier than mine. One man sent me a post card explaining in considerable detail why he had not needed a wife through the long years since his graduation and assuring me that he also had no need for the MONTHLY — "Magazine Thrice Refused". Some such correspondents attempted to write

me in poetic form and thus afforded me humorous inspiration if none of any other kind.

My office was in the basement room of the then new Van Wickle Building on the side toward George Street. It was below the noise and tumult of the street and that of the University Registrar's Office. It was well protected by a thick concrete floor and strong walls of masonry on three sides. I might have found there a great opportunity for contemplation if I could have escaped the persistent realization that there was a goodly number of subscribers who felt that it was more blessed to receive than to give and were regularly awaiting that new, newsy magazine.

I am very glad that I had a small share in associating with the founders and establishing a magazine which has rendered and will continue to render such significant service to Brown University. ◀

Baby in a Lap ◀

The Brown Alumni Monthly has had no better friend than Henry S. Chafee '09, President of the Associated Alumni from 1933 to 1935 and President of the Corporation of the magazine during most of the period when it was the property of the Associated Alumni. As Managing Director for 11 years, he was not only the leader and counselor but even provided office facilities for the mailing of the magazine at Builders' Iron Foundry. This issue could not have been complete without the reminiscence he readily undertook on request.

BY HENRY S. CHAFEE '09

▶▶ VIC SCHWARTZ '07, was President of the Associated Alumni in 1929. Full of enthusiasm and initiative, he frequently talked with his Executive Committee of how much more the ALUMNI MONTHLY could do for Brown and the alumni if it were more directly responsive to the views of the Association.

At that time, the MONTHLY was owned by its long-standing editor, Henry R. Palmer '90, who, with Professor Cy Currier '98 as Business Manager, was carrying on the magazine after the death of its founder, Robert P. Brown



▲
HENRY S. CHAFEE:

When the alumni owned the magazine, he was Corporation President.

'71. Those alumni who ate luncheon at the University Club in the 1910s and '20s remember the table in front of the fireplace where the policies of the University were vigorously discussed. Mr. Palmer, a constant attendant, was definite in his opinions and frank in his expression of them. Like Mr. Brown, he believed the ALUMNI MONTHLY's function was to inform the alumni on the University so that they might best set forth their ideas and hopes for the University: the magazine was conceived and conducted primarily for and on behalf of alumni. Many alumni felt that the MONTHLY was too much the expression of a personal point of view and that it should be expanded to give greater coverage to University happenings. Under Vic Schwartz's leadership, a committee was appointed to discuss with Mr. Palmer a method of greater participation by the Associated Alumni in the affairs of the MONTHLY in order to integrate it in the program of the Associated Alumni for Brown University.

Clinton C. White, '00, and the writer composed that committee. We both well remember our first call upon Mr. Palmer in the old editorial offices of the *Providence Journal*. Considerable amazement expresses Mr. Palmer's reaction to our presentation, but a most courteous consideration was granted us. Other meetings followed without, however, a clear agreement of how any participation by The Associated Alumni could be effectively arranged. Then, "out of the blue" in the Spring of 1930, The Associated Alumni received from Mr. Palmer effective May 31st the most generous tender of the magazine, "free and clear".

▶ SUDDENLY, in 1931, the Associated Alumni had right in their lap this "lusty baby" which required immediate attention for his pre-Commencement birthday issue. Committee meetings were frequent and long with, however, the happiest of results: for W. C. (Chet) Worthington '23, then a Sunday Editor of the *Providence Journal*, accepted the editorship of the MONTHLY; and C. Arthur Braitsch '23, a capable and enterprising advertising man, agreed to undertake the business managership. Harold B. Tanner '09 incorporated the magazine with all its shares of stock owned by the Associated Alumni.

Under the Editor's able direction, the magazine was enlivened as to its content and brightened in its appearance. Its subject matter was presented with a new freshness of style, also of arrangement which met with universal appreciation. Each year Chet and Art Braitsch developed some new art work for more attractive covers, greater use of better photographs, different types of headings, accompanied always with Chet's timely and effective editorial presentation of newsworthy Brown stories. The magazine was soon recognized as outstanding among college publications.

On the business side, budgets were set up by Art Braitsch who also conducted a vigorous campaign for new subscribers and more advertising. Each succeeding year presented to him its own particular problem in addition to the age-old one of how to find adequate income to meet what seemed to be necessary expenditures. The original plan was that any deficits should be made up from contributions to the Associated Alumni's Loyalty Fund. A thousand-dollar subsidy was given in the outset as working capital. When, however, memberships in the Associated Alumni were dispensed with and the Loyalty Fund went directly to the University, the MONTHLY was obliged to seek University aid on the ground of its help to the University in alumni relations. We always received the most sympathetic consideration of Vice-President Jim Adams whom we kept fully informed of our annual pro-



THE HURRICANE OF 1938 was no respecter of "braided branches." (A new generation today is not conscious of the loss.) In the emergency which followed, Brown students gave notable service to the community.

grams and budgets.

No reference to the MONTHLY would be complete without an expression of appreciation also to Al Gurney '07, for many years Executive Secretary of the Associated Alumni. He undertook the important assignment of the always popular Class Notes. For years this feature of the MONTHLY together with the Necrologies was efficiently and faithfully performed by him.

It was my privilege to have been familiar with the affairs of the MONTHLY during its span of life as a corporation under the ownership of the Associated Alumni. Talking over old times, Clint White and I often mention with satisfaction the wonderful success made of the MONTHLY by Chet Worthington and Art Braitsch, together with Al Gurney and their other helpers! and what a great debt is owed to them by all the alumni. It is as a result of their efforts that President Henry C. Hart '01 and his Executive Committee were able in 1944 successfully to consummate the arrangement now in force by which the ALUMNI MONTHLY as an organ of the University is sent to all alumni so that we may not only "roam the long vista" but have added happiness and pride in the knowledge of Brown's current accomplishments. ◀

Frayed Shoe-String ◀

Arthur Braitsch's service to this magazine, which began with its transfer to the Associated Alumni, has continued without interruption. In the following article, however, he does not write in his present capacity as Chairman of the Board of Editors but as the business manager of the 1930's. He makes an amusing tale of his recollections.

BY ARTHUR BRAITSCH

▶▶ "You'll have to see Professor Currier about handling the business details of getting out the magazine." That's what they told me twenty years ago, when the Associated Alumni accepted THE BROWN ALUMNI MONTHLY as their own, and I found myself faced with taking over the job of being its business manager. For some reason or other I had supposed Professor Currier might be a bit sentimental and unhappy about surrendering his portfolio as circulation manager, advertising manager, and general business manager of the magazine, but not at all! I ought to have known math professors don't figure things that way.

He said it was the happiest day of his life to hand somebody else the job of sending bills to people who didn't pay, answering letters from subscribers who didn't like what they received, and trying to keep up with postal regulations, printer's deadlines, and two steps ahead of bankruptcy. He made the whole thing seem very easy, so far as sparing any hurt feelings on his part was concerned.

Also, he pointed out that this whole venture of getting out an alumni magazine back in 1900 had been started on a shoe-string and they were still operating on the same string, frayed though it was after 30 years. It was a string-saving operation. He hoped we would be able to improve on some of their techniques (but I think he doubted that we would be able to make a go of it.)

There was the matter of setting the type. Somewhere around the turn of the century the editor of the magazine had sold a linotype machine to a man in Stonington. Part of the deal was that the editor would "take it out in trade", and the copy was sent to Stonington, set up on the venerable linotype there, and then transported back to a Providence printer in the rumble seat of a Model T Ford, wind and weather permitting. And there were times when a few lines or maybe a page or two of type did not survive the bumpy ride to Providence.

Professor Currier wasn't sure that we would feel like continuing this arrangement. Nor did he think we could continue their way of saving money on paper. One of the partners had a good friend in the paper business who had let the boys in on a chance to buy a good many years' supply of paper at the bottom of the market. There was still maybe fifty pounds of it left in Mr. Palmer's attic. After that was used, it would be tough.

Then there was the addressing machine, and whom you could get to run it. The device, quite possibly a prize of war of the Spanish American conflict, had a knack of chewing up a whole drawer of fibre stencils, smashing your fingers if you tried to stop it, or spraining your ankle with its cranky treadle operation. Professor Currier had found that his graduate students in mathematics could be trained to master the thing. Perhaps we could find somebody equally adept.

▶ As to collecting subscription bills, that was something we would have to work out for ourselves. They had made it a practice to drop anybody more than ten years in arrears, and when the Associated Alumni assumed the ownership of the magazine, well over half of its then 5000 subscribers were from one to ten years unpaid. At one time the owners had given in to the blandishments of a collection agency and turned over a considerable number of overdue accounts for professional collection. The results were horrifying: Enraged letters to the President of the University . . . endowment bequests stricken out of wills . . . never try that again!

Fortunately, Professor Currier had one of his graduate students thoroughly indoctrinated and on the job when we took over the magazine. He had the manual and pedal skill to cope with the addressing machine . . . the mathematical ability to keep accounts receivable straight up to ten years on 3" by 5" ledger cards . . . and he had a brother-in-law who owned a horse and wagon! That saved money on carrying the mail bags full of magazines every month from Faunce House to the Post Office.

Unfortunately, however, our graduate student completed his course and answered the call to a teaching assignment far away. We had a bad time trying to replace him. It was then that our president, Henry S. Chafee, gave the business operations of the magazine a place in the efficient offices of his Builders Iron Foundry, with up-to-date addressing and book-keeping facilities and the services of top-flight clerical personnel. Thanks to the equipment made available to us, we were able to publish the MONTHLY during its last decade of paid subscriptions on somewhere near a self-sustaining basis. During those years its content and physical appearance were improved to a point where the BROWN ALUMNI MONTHLY gained recognition among the country's leading graduate publications.

Today our magazine has outgrown, and advanced beyond, the headaches that bedeviled its founders and their immediate successors. Today every Brown man receives every copy of this graduate magazine, now rated among the best published by any university. Gone are the days of the begging letters for last year's subscription; gone are the string-saving methods to keep printing costs down to a minimum; gone (to the Smithsonian Institute no doubt) is the old foot-operated addressing machine. But, don't forget when you read your BROWN ALUMNI MONTHLY nowadays, that the first fifty years were the hardest. ▲



▲
**PROF. CLINTON
H. CURRIER '98:**
Not unhappy about
the surrender.

Double Valedictory ◀

Some feeling of what the Alumni Monthly meant to its founder and first editor comes to us as we read his two valedictories in the spring of 1931. Henry Robinson Palmer must have written with deep emotion.

It was not only that the magazine had been a part of his living for 31 years. He was passing it along to other hands, to persons who could not possibly care as much for the magazine as he — not yet at least. What, he must have been wondering, will happen to all this that we have so carefully built?

BY HENRY ROBINSON PALMER '80

In February, 1931 . . .

▶▶ THE TIME IS FAST APPROACHING when the BROWN ALUMNI MONTHLY is to be transferred "free and untrammelled" to the Associated Alumni. The last number to be issued under the present management and control is the one scheduled to appear in May.

Naturally the editor of the MONTHLY is inclined to reminiscence as he contemplates this imminent occurrence. He has seen business managers and associate and assistant editors come and go. He has witnessed the development of the magazine from a small 16-paged periodical to its present proportions. He has watched the subscription list expand from a negligible total to its current gratifying figures. He has answered "here" at every call of the printer with the exception of a single month in the year 1902, when he absented himself for a few weeks on a European trip and left the burden to Associate Editor Joseph N. Ashton. Without any special feeling of pride or self-congratulation he notes that this means that, beginning with the initial issue for June, 1900, he has personally directed the preparation thus far, including the present issue, of exactly 306 numbers. It has all been in the day's work. Certainly he did not look forward to any such length of labor when the modest enterprise was launched.

▶ IT MAY NOT BE OUT of place to recall some of the circumstances of the venture in its earliest era. Dr. Faunce had come to Providence as President of the University. He saw an illustrated article on Brown, by the present writer, in the NEW ENGLAND MAGAZINE, and suggested that it be reprinted as a University document. The writer countered with another suggestion — that the money be used instead to establish an alumni magazine. To this proposal Dr. Faunce gave ready assent. He called a meeting of class secretaries at which the matter was broached and steps were taken to proceed with the undertaking. A committee of three to further the venture was appointed, consisting of Dean Winslow Upton, '75; Robert P. Brown, '71; and Principal Walter B. Jacobs, '82, of the East Side High School. Mr. Brown became the treasurer of the committee and of the Brown Alumni Magazine Company. Thereafter he was the business head of the Magazine, although the active oversight of its subscription lists, distribution and the like was in the hands of William L. Clark, '01, now an Episcopal clergyman at Brookline, Massachusetts. The other active officers of the publication were Henry R. Palmer, '90, editor, and Joseph N. Ashton, '91, associate editor.

The committee on publication held a number of meetings, at which the enterprise took gradual shape. It decided to create an advisory board of alumni who should



BUCKWHEAT CAMPUS: The idea was that the soil would benefit and the next lawn be healthy.

choose their own successors. This board at the outset consisted of W. W. Keen, H. K. Porter, Francis Lawton, R. P. Brown, W. V. Kellen, Winslow Upton, W. B. Jacobs, Zechariah Chafee, Gardner Colby and A. C. Matteson. Of these ten Brown graduates five — Keen, Kellen, Chafee, Jacobs and Matteson — still survive.

The advisory board was derived from the similar board of the YALE ALUMNI WEEKLY, the name of which publication was influential in causing the adoption of the name of the BROWN ALUMNI MONTHLY. Another such influence was the contemporary establishment in 1900 of the PRINCETON ALUMNI WEEKLY, with its analogous title. We have lately heard the suggestion that it might be desirable in the future to change the name of the MONTHLY, since the word "Monthly" is of no constructive or positive character, but merely shows the frequency of the magazine's appearance. As we said a moment ago, the MONTHLY is to be delivered "free and untrammelled" to the Associated Alumni next May, and that organization will of course have the right to retain the old name or modify it or choose a new and original one. But we cannot forbear to put in a plea for the name as it stands and strongly recommend its indefinite continuance.

▶ FURTHER, as to the word "Alumni," which we have heard discussed as possibly superfluous in the title of this magazine. We have the distinct opinion that it also should be left alone. The MONTHLY was established as an alumni publication, and in our judgment should remain an alumni publication to the end of the chapter. We would be sorry indeed to see it pass from the control and management of the graduates of Brown University and become a catch-all for University interests of every character. Our

continued on page 18

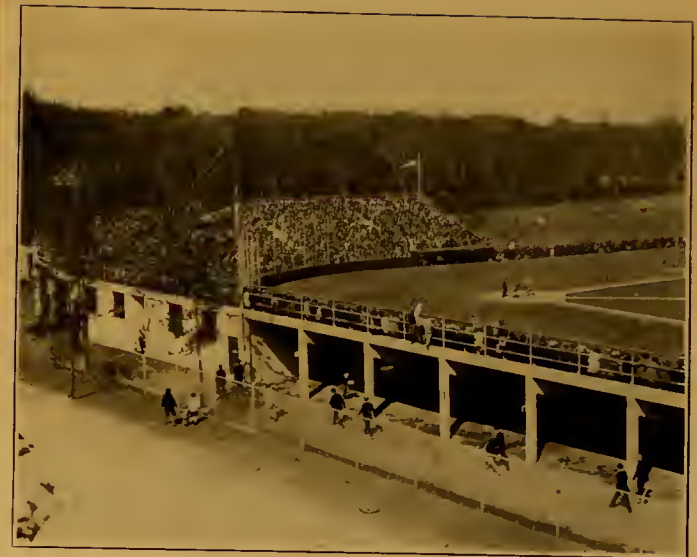


CALISTHENICS in old Lyman Gym. Below, intercollegiate wrestling in Marvel Gym.

Athletic Souvenirs



COACH E. N. ROBINSON, at left, with Trainer Charley Huggins, and an early bear mascot. Above, wartime football. Note Dr. Raymond G. Bugbee '06 with players on the Brown bench. Below, fraternity relays on Lincoln Field.



ALDRICH FIELD in the year of its dedication



LOWER LEFT: The Iron Men of 1926 in reñnion 20 years later, with Coach McLanghry. Kneeling, left to right.—Towle, Conodine, Farber, Kevorkian. Standing.—Cornsweet, Mishel, Lawrence, and Randall.



THE FOOTBALL TEAM of 1900 on Andrews Field. Below, the Colgate Hoyt Pool in its first year.



EARL SPRACKLING '11, Walter Camp All-American at quarter, hands off the ball in action on Andrews Field.



Double Valedictory ◀

continued from page 15

own policy has been one of loyal cooperation with the University. We have habitually tempered our personal views, indeed in many instances we have subordinated or foregone them, for the purpose of keeping the magazine in accord with the University's policies. Occasionally, we have spoken our minds in opposition to its policies or trends, but we cannot recall a single instance in which we have been guided by any other motive than what seemed to us, on due deliberation, to be for the good of the institution.

The most conspicuous instance of the MONTHLY's taking a stand in favor of a change in University policy was many years ago when it urged with all the vigor it possessed that the government of Brown should be freed from denominational restrictions. We issued a questionnaire to all graduates, and the result was an overwhelming majority in favor of an undenominational charter. Unfortunately, as we look at it, the change was not then made nor has it yet been completed, though a wholesome beginning in the right direction has been made. A group of Trustees on a non-denominational basis has been provided for, and it is no longer required that the President shall be of any particular sect. But as the time approaches for our retirement from the field of college journalism we are as sure as we were at the outset that the best interests of the University lie in placing it on a non-denominational level with the progressive institutions that no longer demand or permit control by any one religious group or organization.

The word "Alumni" in the title describes the original purpose of the magazine. First and last it has been an alumni publication. We believe that it would be unwise, from the viewpoint of the alumni and that of the University also, for it to become in any way an official publication of the University or sustain any direct and formal connection with the University. It should—in our judgment—retain its right to comment upon and to criticize University policies and programs. It should represent the graduate point of view. The University itself, it seems to us, should welcome its continued existence as a helpful friend and cooperator but with its factual independence guaranteed. A study of other alumni publications indicates that most of them have no official connection with the institution, whose alumni they serve.

Again let us say that if the future demonstrates the desirability of a formal connection between the University and the MONTHLY, it is in the full power of those in control to proceed along such new lines. But in this last period of our association with the magazine, as we approach the Maytime wire, we have felt it timely to speak in this way.

▶ FINALLY, we have only gratitude to all those who have helped to keep the MONTHLY alive and cheerful during more than three decades. As actually the last word at this time, let us add that our long connection with the magazine has compelled us to maintain a close contact with Brown University. We have often thought that our fondness for the ancient institution might have been less ardent than it is if we had not been so circumstanced. It has often indeed been suggested to our mind that the best way to be loyal to any cause is to get into the harness. Washington Gladden summarized the truth in the unforgettable line of his best-known hymn:

"In work that keeps faith sweet and strong."

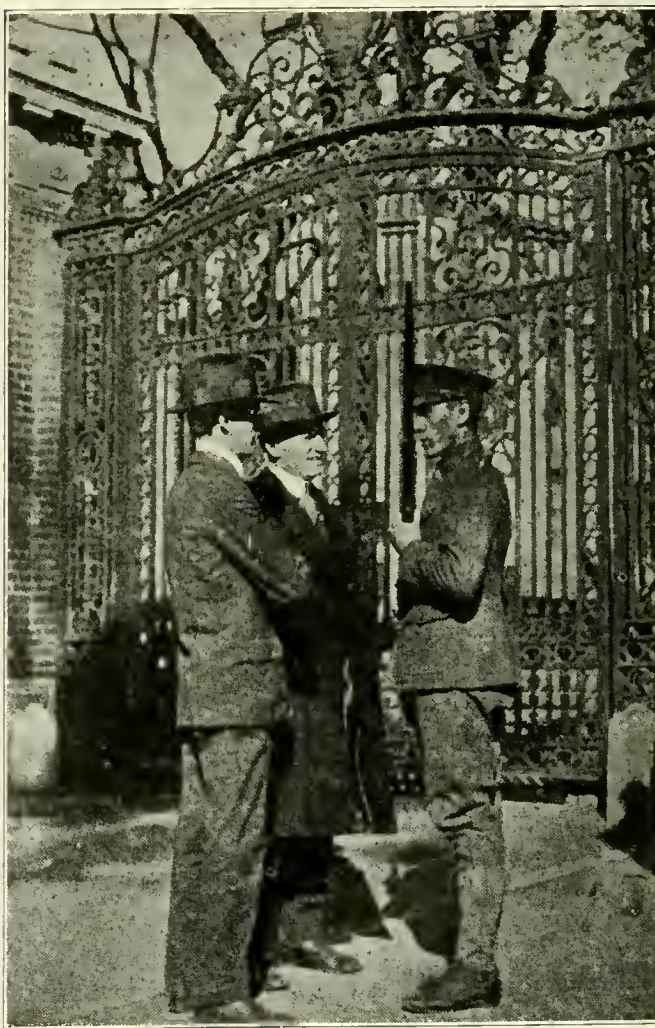
In May, 1931 . . .

▶▶ THE OLD ORDER CHANGES. With this issue the Magazine Company retires from the scene, extending its best hopes and wishes to its successor.

For 31 years the magazine has continued its uninterrupted way, and it is with something akin to satisfaction that the Editor casts his eye on the long row of brown-bound volumes that represents his prolonged labors.

If these volumes are nothing else, they are at least a mine of material for future historians of the university. In no other place or form can this material be found. It is of the most various sort—reminiscence, record, illustrations. There must be nearly or quite a thousand cuts of Brown scenes, events and personages in the MONTHLY's possession today. We hope that at some time the great majority of these will be grouped in a single volume for the benefit of the continually increasing Brown constituency. This labor is one that we have often envisaged as properly belonging within the scope of our own collegiate responsibilities, but time has sped and other duties have summoned, and now it must be left to other hands.

As we relinquish our editorial pen we are reminded of the old text regarding those who put on their armor and those who lay it aside. It is only for the latter to boast, but we did not boast at the outset, and we feel far from boasting today. The task that now ends has simply been



SENTRY AT VAN WICKLE GATES during World War I. During the Quarantine there was point to his duty.

part of the work of the day. It has been performed as a side task, a task subordinate to other and broader responsibilities. Its one distinguishing characteristic has been its prolonged duration. We wonder if there are any present-day editors of college publications who commenced their labors at so distant a time as 1900. If there are, we would like to foregather with them and spend a pleasant evening in philosophical retrospection.

We happen to be of that curiously-minded clan who revere mere age as such. It pleases us to remember that we once saw a veteran of the War of 1812 riding in state in an anniversary procession; that our boyhood days indeed were illuminated by tales of that half-forgotten conflict told by a participant. It interests us to know that within the close circle of our family relationships there is an instance of three generations spanning the period from 1797 to 1931 and likely to continue to a full two-century limit. Meteoric careers are fascinating, but there is some mild value in the dull orbits of unspectacular spheres.

► BROWN UNIVERSITY has extraordinarily developed since 1900. We need not go into the figures of the changes wrought in this third of a century. The main facts are plain to be seen. It has expanded from a small New England institution of learning to a large one, with many characteristics of the modern university. It is today, as we sever our intimate association with it, at the threshold of an even larger development. What it will be in the 1960's we can scarcely imagine, but we are sure it will be a greater and finer implement for the public welfare than it is now.

We are confident that in the next generation it will keep pace with the best contemporary thought, that it will not be content with a parochial position in the intellectual life of the nation, that it will find its distinctive place among its sister institutions, and that in some way it will unite the advantages of the modern country college with that of the city college, so that it will not be left behind in its physical aspects, as the purely urban institution is bound to be.

We are upon the verge of a great drift back to the open fields and woods. The radio, the telephone, improved mail facilities, the airplane, the automobile, television, motion-pictures for the remotest home, all these together with the crushing noise and congestion of the big towns put a new emphasis and value on the countryside. In the last decade we have witnessed a renaissance of the country colleges. It has become newly fashionable to attend them. And while we do not care to stress too gravely the desirability of Brown's becoming fashionable in any sense of the word, it is obvious that we must not allow ourselves to be engulfed by the crowding marts and apartment houses and motor-ridden highways of the twentieth-century center of population.

To this self-protective end there must be an expansion of the university's longtime policy of acquiring convenient real estate in Providence. It must even perhaps extend its purchases in the suburban area. We ourselves (the editorial we) would like to see a policy ambitious enough to connect some at least of the outlying university possessions of the present time with the central campus. We would welcome academic lanes and buildings joining, for example, the south end of the Middle Campus or Lincoln Field with the athletic fields adjacent to Thayer street.

► WE COULD NOT HAVE FORESEEN our long editorial connection with the ALUMNI MONTHLY. Nor could we have prophesied that we alone would be left on deck, out of



ILLUMINATION of U. H. has been Brown's way of celebrating a great occasion through the years, from Washington's visit to the World War victories.

a long list of those who were identified with its earlier years. Robert P. Brown, Joseph N. Ashton, William L. Clark, Theron Clark, Jacob Brack, Allan H. Willett, Nathaniel F. Davis, Henry G. Clark, Harry Lyman Koopman, Clarence S. Brigham, Stephen Waterman, Mary D. Vaughan and others have been among its active workers and officers in times gone by. Some of them are dead, the others are busy in other fields. To Alumni Secretary Alfred H. Gurney in particular we offer the assurance of our highest regards. He has been a model collector and reporter of alumni news since time out of mind, and the alumni body owes him a very great debt of gratitude. No man could have performed his task for the MONTHLY more efficiently.

The Editor remains, (for a moment more), with his good friend and coadjutor, Professor Clinton H. Currier, the Treasurer and Business Manager, by his side. Of Professor Currier's part in the production of the magazine it is only necessary to say that he has been a hundred per cent loyal, considerate to the highest degree, as fine a comrade and business associate as anyone could desire. If he were not so modest, and if he were less busy than he is in his new dual post of Acting Dean of Freshmen and Director of Admissions, we would ask him to write a few words of farewell in this place. We are sure that he would join us in expressing appreciation of the generous support received by the magazine from the great family of Brown graduates and in giving voice to the hope that under its new control it will go on to greater usefulness and prosperity.

So, for us, the curtain rings down. How short in retrospect is the longest human experience. But institutions, if they have in them the seeds of real vitality, persist. Brown University waxes stronger with the years; may the BROWN ALUMNI MONTHLY, with clarity, discrimination and force, record — and help to guide — for generations to come Alma Mater's growth and progress. ◀

50-Year Contrasts ◀

This magazine has a particular affection for the Class of 1900, whose alumni life has been almost exactly contemporary with our own. Like us, the Class observes its anniversary. Like us, it has been prompted by the anniversary to think in terms of contrast. And who could be more aware of the changes at Brown since June, 1950, than the Secretary of the Class which was graduated that year? Mr. White has been a Brown Trustee since 1927 and has served on many of its most important committees. He prepared for his classmates some half-century comparisons in an attractive booklet, from which we have taken the liberty of making excerpts.

BY CLINTON C. WHITE '00

▶▶ AMONG THE MEMBERS of our Class are those who have witnessed Brown's growth since June, 1900, from intimate association because they have lived in the very shadow of the old College through all these years. It has been an extraordinary period in the life of Brown.

The imposing John Hay Library of marble construction did not stand at the head of College Hill when we were seniors. Instead Bennie Andrews' residence served as our refectory with a big white pitcher of milk on the table and board at \$3.50 a week. What about Brown's Refectory in 1950? At the corner of Thayer and George Streets you will witness today the constructing of the new \$2,000,000 Refectory to accommodate 1,640 students at one sitting. And board is now about \$14.00 a week.

Across the corner from Bennie's house there was no Administration Building. There is none now, for the Administration Building, built soon after our graduation, is now occupied by the English Department. Old University Hall has been completely transformed and is occupied entirely by offices of administration. In our student days, we were paying our term bills of \$105 to the registrar in old U. H. Brown boys are now paying \$600 in tuition, with an additional fee of \$30 due next fall.

In 1900 there was no Faunce House with its student activity center and theatre on the north side of Middle Campus.

On Lincoln Field the stands were being moved from the old baseball and football fields, and Andrews Field on Camp Street was opened for intercollegiate contests. Now you will find on "Lincoln Field" the Engineering Building, Littlefield, Hegeman and Caswell Halls as student dormitories, the modern Metcalf Chemical Laboratories, the Arnold Biological Laboratory and the temporary dining hall which will come down when the Refectory is completed.

▶ THERE WERE no Van Wickles at the College Street entrance to Brown. The old wooden fence has been replaced over the years by sections of Class fence, including 1900's, erected in iron with brick posts, to surround the campus on Prospect and portions of Waterman and George Streets. A Memorial Arch at the Thayer Street entrance to "Lincoln Field" stands in memory of the Brown boys who gave their all in World War I.

The now famous John Carter Brown Library with its unrivalled collection of early Americana, Marston Hall, the home of romance languages, Whitehall, a distinctly modern recitation building on Brook Street, the Colgate-Hoyt swimming pool, the Carrie campanile and clock-

tower on the northwest corner of the front campus, Andrews House, one of the finest of collegiate infirmaries, on Brown Street—all these are new to the Brown of our day.

Andrews Field was abandoned 25 years ago and our new athletic fields with stadium and gymnasium were completed in the old Cat Swamp about a mile and a half northeast of the campus. The Middle Campus is now the "College Green," its ancient name. On the streets adjoining the old campus which we knew as bounded by Prospect, Waterman, Thayer and George Streets, are many, many buildings now which serve the University's expanded purposes—17 Fraternity Houses, an Alumni House, the Faculty Club. The President's House built on Hope Street in 1901 now houses a branch of the Physics Department, and President and Mrs. Wriston find residence at 55 Power Street at the very head of Brown Street.

Benevolent Street is officially "closed" between Brown and Thayer Streets to provide for student residential expansion south of the campus. Bounded by George, Thayer, Charles Field and Brown Streets you will note progress in the development of the new housing plans which when completed will contain the Quadrangle with its residences for students and the Refectory at a cost of \$7,800,000.

▶ PEMBROKE HALL and the dormitory on Benefit Street were the only buildings occupied by the Women's College with its enrollment of just over 150 in June 1900. The completion of Sayles Gymnasium and Miller Hall followed soon after our graduation. Pembroke College today possesses its own attractive campus, its own Athletic Field and Field House, Metcalf Hall and Alumnae Hall and now Andrews Hall of recent construction, with its dining hall and student residence second to none. Pembroke's recent peak enrollment was 921. Brown is more "coeducational" in 1950. On any day during the academic year you may witness hundreds of boys and girls shuttling back and forth between Brown and Pembroke. A woman has recently been elected to the Corporation of the University. Our own Alumni dinner has been held at Pembroke in the years following the completion of Andrews Hall. We may well be proud of Pembroke College.

It would take too long to enumerate the improvements within the buildings that were familiar to us as undergraduates. Sayles Hall has been made more attractive within; practically all of the older buildings have been modernized so far as practicable. Lyman Gym is now Lyman Hall adjusted to accommodate the Naval R.O.T.C. The old R. I. Historical Society building is now owned by Brown. It is the cabinet for stenographic service, purchasing office, etc. The College Green has been newly landscaped with wide cement walks laid out to serve more practical use. The entire campus has been made more attractive by artistic planting and landscaping; and so we might go on recording the physical changes in Brown during the half century.

▶ OUR COMMENCEMENT of June 1900 recorded 109 men. In this year of 1950 Brown's graduates will number 1,164 men and women. In our day the faculty numbered slightly over 100. Today our full time Faculty with assistants numbers 462. With the administrative staff, maintenance people, secretaries, and other employees the University payroll exceeds 1,350. The student body numbered 878 in 1900. The enrollment at Brown in Men's College, Pembroke, and Graduate School is now about 4,100 and as you well know the University's policy favors a limited numerical enrollment. The University budget in 1900 was \$151,774. Today it exceeds \$5,500,000. ◀

Family Album



RIGHT: Charles Evans Hughes '81. Upper left: Dr. James P. Adams, with Sergeant Hand and "Nels."



PRESIDENT BARBOUR. Below: Dean Alexander Meiklejohn '93



VICE-PRESIDENT
A. D. MEAD



COL. G. E. BUXTON '02, (right) first Chairman of the Housing Drive, at the opening of Andrews Hall with Dean Margaret S. Morriss and Clinton C. White '00.



Our Alumni Magazines ◀ ◀

What is this thing called an alumni magazine? You are familiar with one of them, 50 years old with this issue; but here are some comments on the general phenomenon of publishing for alumni in our American colleges. The writer of the following article saw his magazine honored by the American Alumni Council in 1948 as winner of the Sibley Trophy and "Magazine of the Year." The article includes some material he wrote for Higher Education and data from the American Alumni Council magazine survey.

BY WILLIAM BENTINCK-SMITH

Editor of the *Harvard Alumni Bulletin*

▶ I HAVE ALWAYS BEEN INCLINED to think of the role of the editor of an alumni magazine as something like that of a country editor. He is alone in his field—the principal source of information about his town. He publishes infrequently enough so that he can get a little perspective on his place of business. He knows its good points and its foibles. He knows what the town needs and he strives to get these things. Above all he knows his fellow townsmen. He knows how they think and what they do and whom they know. He has them pigeonholed as saints and blackguards, heroes and tinhorns.

In that entertaining down-to-earth book of reminiscences called *Country Editor*, Henry Beetle Hough recounts the way old Edgar Sampson, former editor of the *Vineyard Gazette*, once answered a complaining reader:

Look at the perplexing duties and grievances of an editor. Alas! How little is known of the ceaseless toil and thousand annoyances that make up the daily routine of his duties. Ah! It is the life of lives. The confessions of an opium eater would be nothing to his confessions. He is a man of all work, a miscellaneous personage, all the way up from a devil to a gentleman. He knows, or should know, everybody and a little of everything. He is in the world and out of the world, and lives in the past, the present, and the future. He must sometimes see and not seem to see—sometimes hear and not seem to hear. He must examine this communication and refuse that, a duty anything but pleasing or consoling. He must read melting stanzas and white oak rhymes. Then he must hear the complaints of subscribers—this man has not received his paper regularly . . . and threatens to stop it. This gentleman wants us to insert more mathematical problems—and that old lady wishes larger type to suit her failing eyes. "One of the Boys" wishes to know why his last article has not had a place, and so on, to the end of the chapter. Indeed, an editor must be all things to all men, or all men will be nothing to him. He must suit all tastes—hard task—.

So it is with the editor of an alumni magazine. He finds himself the sole proprietor of an extremely important organ of information and opinion in an extremely important segment of the United States. Like the boss of a small town newspaper, the alumni editor must know his

readers inside and out and he must gauge their likes and dislikes with the care a nurse lavishes on a patient. He is more often than not a master of all he surveys in a very real sense; for his magazine is the only one serving an important group of readers. He must give them news that they want to read; he must lead them without their knowing that they are being led; he must serve his college or university to the best of his ability without losing the necessary perspective. In other words, he must have enthusiasm for his job but he must be willing to temper his enthusiasm for the betterment of the institution he serves.

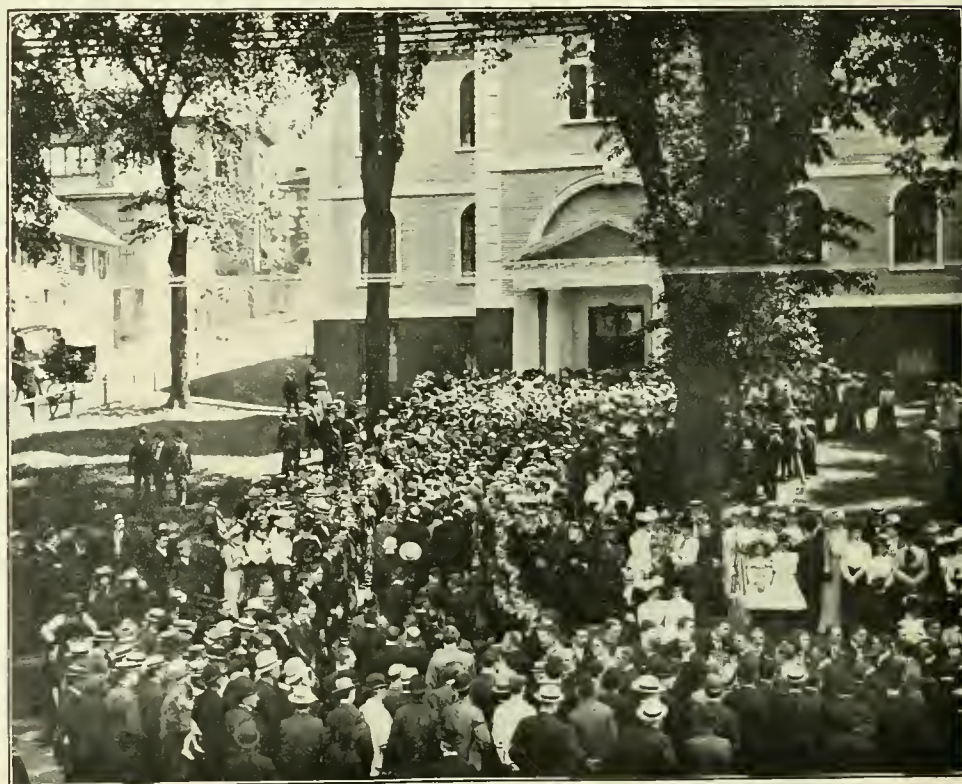
▶ IN OUR PREOCCUPATION with the bigness of the United States, we ordinary citizens are apt to forget the importance of the small town press and the institutional journal. Our attention is apt to be focussed upon the big corporations making washing machines or the metropolitan newspapers making scandal or the weekly picture magazines making cheesecake. The small town newspaper or the small business does not cut much of a swath in the mind of the average American when he thinks of the social and industrial complexion of his country. I hope I may be pardoned for quoting Mr. Hough again, for he has this to say so perfectly:

All the generations before this one have found it difficult to understand size, bigness. The human conception has been able only with difficulty to cope with the tremendous figures, cities, steamers, wars, rates of production, and so on, in the modern world. But I wonder if the time has not come when

it is more difficult for people to formulate an idea of smallness. Things have been big for so long now. For instance, a great many people are not only unable to imagine what a small weekly newspaper and a small town are like, but they do not even try, because they assume that anything small is simply an early and imperfect version of something big. I doubt if there are many who know that these particular small things, and of course others, are more different in kind than in size. They are not under-developed. They are mature, complete specimens of what they have always been and will always be.

The virtue of smallness is inseparably linked with one of our most cherished American traditions—the dignity of the individual. In modern times we have found what blessings can come from the unity of a whole, no matter how big. The moral force of a peaceful nation aroused to fight for its ideals is a splendid thing; so also is the union of the universities in such humanitarian pursuits as the exploration of the many peacetime uses of atomic energy or the cooperative endeavors of the nation's great libraries to combat the wasteful by-products of bigness. We can admire and be grateful for the cheap and plentiful fastener or the plastic kitchen utensil; we can welcome the inexpensive, generously informative morning daily. But we still must have the corner drugstore, the cop on the beat, and the home town weekly. Without them our society would have no local focus at all.

▶ A FEW GENERALITIES are necessary for any correct estimate of the place of the alumni magazine in the United States today. Such publications are quite unlike the big industrial or institutional organs of information and opinion such as *Iron*



COMMENCEMENT AT THE MEETING HOUSE during (see left background) the horse-and- buggy era.

Age for the steel industry or *Printers Ink* for the advertising business or *Better Living* for the employees of the DuPont Company. An alumni magazine is limited neither to occupation nor locality. Its readers are a slice of the United States from east to west or north to south; they are men and women above average in education and, we may hope, above average in intelligence; they are bound together in common affection for a spot in which they spent some of the most stimulating years of their lives; they seek to keep abreast of the latest news about their fellows and their alma mater; and they have in the subconscious at least a common desire to advance the principles and purpose of the college or university to which they have allied themselves. They have a sense of belonging and, in the measure of their devotion to their college or university, they further the whole cause of American education which stands on trial today as never before.

One might say that the modern American alumni magazine has a threefold purpose for existence. First and probably foremost, it fills the need for an instrument to interpret a living and growing university to an alumni body which is also growing and changing in a variety of ways. Second, it provides a medium of news for alumni about alumni. Third, it is a sounding board for opinion on all subjects, but especially for opinion on matters vitally affecting the good name and progress of the university or college which it serves. The position of the editor of an alumni magazine is peculiarly satisfying, for he is in charge of a clearing house of information about an important educational institution and its graduates. He has the personal gratification of being close to a stimulating community, of sharing in an intellectual environment—and yet remaining a little apart. His concern for the progress and the well-being of his particular institution is similar to his concern for the happy cohesion of the alumni body and for the advancement of American education.

▶ MORE THAN ONE-THIRD of the five million college-trained men and women in the United States regularly read a college alumni magazine. This is a fact of tremendous importance in a democracy such as ours. The 1,725,000 confessed alumni readers are a potent force for the betterment of American education and an extremely significant segment of the whole range of American public opinion.

The more successful magazines are apparently those upon which both time and money are generously lavished. An analysis would probably show some direct relationship between university endowment and magazine success. More important, perhaps, would be a study of the relation between frequency of publication and service to an institution; or the permanent value of a publication to the individual reader in relation to the method of distribution. In other words, how much better can a magazine serve an institution when it comes out weekly, as at Princeton, or monthly, as at California, than it can if it comes out quarterly, as at Idaho or Trinity? How much more does the individual graduate value and respect his magazine if he pays for it himself, as at Harvard, or receives it through class subscriptions, as at Dartmouth, compared with the reader who receives his magazine free, as at Illinois or Albion?



SPRING DAY used to mean first wearing of the Cap and Gown by Seniors, disclosure of the Class Mascot, and ungentle lampooning of anything under the sun.

It would be easier to form a judgment on some of these points by closer examination of individual publications—a task which does not lie within the scope of this article—but no amount of microscopy on the subject can gainsay the fact that the alumni press and its readers have the opportunity for incalculable influence on the welfare of higher education in America. Even if we modestly estimate that there are two readers for every copy of each American alumni publication in the survey, we should reach the impressive total of 3.5 million Americans who are regularly conversant with the problems of the institutions of higher learning.

There are 11 alumni magazines in this country with a circulation of more than 20,000 copies per issue. They range from New York University's *Alumni Bulletin* (80,000 copies) to Washington University's 20,000. Thirty-eight alumni publications fall within the circulation range of 10,000 to 19,999 copies per issue. Sixty-nine others have a circulation exceeding 5,000 but less than 10,000. The remaining 105 magazines form the base of the pyramid.

Some 69 alumni magazines appear monthly or more frequently. Twenty years ago there were a half-dozen or more such journals published as weeklies throughout the academic year. Today only two remain—the *Princeton Alumni Weekly* and the *Kansas Industrialist* (Kansas State College). Each of these two appears more than 30 times during the year, an editorial feat of no mean dimensions! There are five others which follow a bi-weekly or more frequent schedule. These are the *Michigan Alumnus* (University of Michigan), *Norwich University Record*, *Texas Aggie* (Agricultural and Mechanical College of Texas), *Harvard Alumni Bulletin*, and *Cornell Alumni News*.

Appearing monthly (eight or more issues a year) are the alumni publications of 62 institutions. Two magazines report a seven-issue schedule, 28 come out six times a year, and eight make their appearance five times annually. The quarterly is the favored form in 92 cases, and 24 institutions have publications issued three times a year or less.

Despite the fact that these publications deal with similar material, there is a remarkable amount of individuality to each. It is hard to break away from the routine of university news releases, free

pictures donated by friendly (but self-interested) industrial firms, minutes of club meetings, and the notes of deaths, marriages, births, and promotions. Yet the American alumni magazine manages somehow to assume the character of a family journal.

▶ APPROXIMATELY 52% (116) of the alumni magazines in the United States are sent gratis to the graduates of the sponsoring institutions. Another 13% (28 publications) are given free to alumni fund contributors. Thus 65% of the nation's colleges and universities think their alumni valuable enough to give them a present to encourage their interest. Whether this policy is a good one in the long run will continue to provide argument for every intercollegiate conference on the aims and methods of alumni work. There is an axiom of publishing and direct-mail experts which states that a recipient never fully appreciates something received free.

It is difficult to digest the budget figures submitted by the magazines answering the survey, although the American Alumni Council attempted to separate salary costs from ordinary operating expenses. Some 59 magazines did not disclose their budgets; others misunderstood the information requested. Thus it is only possible to report that nine magazines indicate their publishing budgets exceed \$20,000, while 20 spend \$10,000 to \$19,999 annually, 16 allot \$7,000 to \$9,999 to their publishing activities, 23 report budgets between \$5,000 and \$6,999, and 96 spend less than \$5,000 annually.

The colleges with the largest budgets are Boston University, Brown, Cornell, Dartmouth, Harvard, Michigan, Ohio State, Rutgers, and the United States Naval Academy. Several others, like Yale, Princeton, and California, probably also exceed this figure. Harvard's publishing budget of approximately \$50,000 ranked highest among those reporting, and this magazine has been self-supporting for more than 50 years.

Alumni journalism has progressed far in the United States since the founding of the first of such publications in the 1880's and 1890's. One magazine, the *Pennsylvania Gazette*, established by Benjamin Franklin in 1729, was never halier nor heartier than today. Yet in the whole field, much remains to be done. It is hardly a record of perfection, but the profession is only now coming of age. ◀

30 Years of Faunce ◀

One of the obvious milestones for the University was the year 1929 when President Faunce stepped aside from the administration of Brown. The Alumni Monthly survey at the time has obvious merit for an anniversary issue like this. We reprint:

▶▶ THIRTY ACADEMIC YEARS of rich fruition comprise the record of Dr William Herbert Perry Faunce's Presidency of Brown.

He came to the headship of the University as a young man of 40, fresh from a New York pastorate. That he came with some measure of reluctance and misgiving is shown by the fact that as late as May 20, 1899, he wrote a formal letter to the Brown authorities declining the Presidency. His reasons, as recited in this letter, were natural and forceful, but happily they were overborne, and in the fall of the same year he was installed as Dr. Andrews' successor, the Presidents of Harvard, Chicago and Princeton taking part in the inauguration proceedings at the old meeting house.

President Faunce began his executive task with full knowledge of the necessity of increasing the financial resources and material facilities of the University. Under President Andrews it had developed from an institution of less than 300 students to one of more than 800; the Women's College had been established (largely on faith); a remarkable number of inspiring and successful teachers had been added to the Faculty, and Dr. Andrews had imparted to the executive office a new breath of life and courage. But along with these developments had gone no adequate financial expansion. Certain of the Powers that Were did not approve some of the President's economic tenets. He was beloved by the student body, the younger alumni cheered him to the echo at their reunions, the Faculty evinced an extraordinary loyalty to his leadership, but the money requisite to support his ambitious college program was not forthcoming.

▶ WHEN DR. FAUNCE assumed the Presidency he encountered the crosscurrents of this preceding administration. He was fully aware, of course, of its strength and its weakness. He came to a varied responsibility; he was required to compose differences, increase endowments and build up what we now see before our accustomed eyes as the larger and loftier Brown.

As a financial leader, Dr. Faunce quickly demonstrated his remarkable talent. From inconsiderable totals the University's resources and income steadily rose. Looking back over these three decades and contemplating his cherished tastes and preferred occupations, we cannot help marvelling at the assiduity with which, especially in his earlier years at Brown, he kept at what must often have been the dreary business of soliciting money for the institution. We can explain it only on the theory that he had pledged himself to give of his uttermost to the college, and that he took this pledge with absorbing seriousness.

It has often seemed indeed, to those who have been closest to him, as if his



WHEN CLASSES WERE HELD in University Hall

waking hours were wholly engrossed with Brown's interests — that is as if he did not divide his day between University concerns and other matters, but centered all day long on Brown, looking at many another problem and approaching many another duty conscious of its possible relation to the college, and eager to achieve some advantage for Brown from his long catalogue of outside contacts.

▶ IT IS DIFFICULT to visualize Brown as it appeared to the physical eye thirty years ago. Dr. Faunce began very shortly after his coming the labor of material construction. The old wooden fence that surrounded the front and middle campuses gave way to the present fence of brick and iron, with the Van Wickle Gates at the top of the hill and the Robinson, John Carter Brown and Goddard Gates on the middle campus. The President's mansion, facing College Street, at the corner of Prospect Street yielded to the new brick residence at the corner of Hope and Manning Streets. The Carrie Tower was erected on the front campus. The John Hay Library was built, and just south of it the Administration Building. The John Carter Brown Library was secured for the University. The building it occupies on the middle campus was erected. Rockefeller Hall was built at the north end of the middle campus and the old pump surrendered to the bronze one of the present era. The Engineering Building rose on Lincoln Field, and a new dormitory, Caswell Hall, just east of it. Brunonia Hall, beyond Thayer Street, was acquired from its private owners. The Arnold Biological Laboratory was erected, the Colgate Hoyt swimming pool, and newest of the dormitories, Littlefield and Hegeman Halls.

Meanwhile also the University steadily acquired nearby property for which it might some day have a use, so that now it owns a dozen or more plots south of George Street, all the private residential property on the south side of Waterman Street between Rockefeller Hall and the Arnold laboratory, and two athletic fields on Thayer Street, south of Charles Field Street, as well as a tennis field on Manning

Street and the property on the south side of College Hill between the D K E House and the Providence Athenaeum. It has also acquired the Brown Stadium, Aldrich Field and the new Gymnasium.

▶ DR. FAUNCE has developed, during his thirty years at Brown, a national reputation as a public speaker. So far as we know he has never written for publication any rules or formulae for the guidance of young orators — or old ones, for that matter, but we hope that with his retirement from the executive office he will find time, or make time, to do so. During the course of a long and friendly acquaintance with him, we recall only one hint from him as to effective public speech, and as we consider it of particular value we are going to embrace the present opportunity to broadcast it. So here it is, orators young and old, and would-be orators one and all:

"Don't make your introduction too long."

Horace gave the same advice when he advised an immediate plunging in *medias res*; and he added that if you must discuss the origin of the world, you should do so in the middle of your discourse. Professor Bancroft had much the same idea when he urged a strong beginning and ending, and suggested that if any part was to be weak it should be the middle.

President Faunce's own manner of speech adheres to his doctrine of short introductions. He knows what he has to say and he goes immediately about the business of saying it.

It is commonly remarked of Dr. Faunce that he "says just the right thing." That is an art, having to do with matter rather than manner. We like to contemplate the years of experience that have gone to the perfecting of this practice — here a hint from his trained observation, there a suggestion, here an example, there a precept, and in the long run a masterly moulding of thought and word into fit and acceptable utterance.

When Dr. Faunce writes his book on public speaking (and we should like to publish it), the country will have an invaluable manual. He will (we trust) tell

us what he knows of balance and contrast, of analogy and simile, of the beauty and power of words, of enunciation and rhetoric, of conviction and persuasion. Meanwhile, suffice it to say that his voice has been a real force in the community, the State and the Nation—a force for sound common sense, civic righteousness and high personal ideals. It has meant much to Brown University that its President for 30 years has been easily first in public speech among the college executives of this part of the United States.

▶ THE FOLLOWING STATISTICS have been compiled by Professor J. P. Adams of the Department of Economics:

Of the 8799 men who have received bachelors' degrees from Brown University during 164 years, 4247 or 48% of the total have received their degrees during 29 years of Dr. Faunce's administration. If the prospective recipients at the 161st Commencement this June (approximately 265) are added it will mean that more than 4500 of the more than 9000 bachelors' degrees awarded or approximately 50% will have been awarded during the 30 years of Dr. Faunce's administration.

Of the 5346 living graduates (holders of bachelors' degrees) in April 1929, 4113 or 77% of the total received their degrees during 29 years of Dr. Faunce's administration.

Comptroller E. A. Burlingame of the University has sent us the following note concerning the financial expansion of Brown during the 30 years of Dr. Faunce's Presidency:

In the spring of 1899, the year when Dr. Faunce became President, the funds of the University were \$1,158,676.66, the University income was approximately \$180,000 and the Women's College income was approximately \$30,000.

On January 1, 1929, the funds of the University were \$9,931,005.84. The operating income for the college year 1927-28 was: University \$1,146,862.24. Pembroke College \$274,916.40.

A valuation of the buildings and grounds in 1899 involves some research, but for comparative purposes we may take insurance figures. In 1899 \$626,400 was carried; today we carry \$5,500,000. In thirty years plant capital and funds have increased nine times the 1899 values. Income has increased nearly seven times. (The income of Pembroke College for 1927-28 was \$65,000 more than the income of both University and Women's College in 1899.)

▶ WHEN PRESIDENT FAUNCE was inaugurated in 1899, the University Library contained just 100,000 volumes. That was a proud moment in the history of the Library, for it had taken more than 130 years to attain this rank. Incidentally, this was the number of volumes in the largest American Library when President Faunce was born. But in the succeeding 30 years this number at Brown University has been multiplied by four. In other words, during the administration of President Faunce, three times as many books have been added to the University Library as there were in the largest Library of any kind in America when he first saw light.

Very interesting are the additions to the University's Library resources made during that period. They begin with the unrivaled gift of the John Carter Brown Library, the world's most complete collection on the history of North and South

America from the discovery down to the end of the 18th century. With this was coupled a gift of half a million dollars for endowment and \$150,000 for a library building which was dedicated three years later. In 1902 William V. Kellen, of the class of 1872, founded the Wheaton Collection of International Law with an initial gift of the most complete collection of editions of Grotius on "War and Peace." In 1903 the University Library received by the gift of Marsden J. Perry the Sidney S. Rider Collection of Rhode Island History. In 1910 the classes of 1899 and 1900 gave the Hammond Lamont Library, chiefly of eighteenth century English literature.

In 1911 the University Library received by the bequest of George Earl Church his very choice South American collection. The next year the great engineer, Elmer L. Corthell, gave to the University his library of engineering with \$5,000 for endowment. In the same year Mr. Henry D. Sharpe, of the class of 1894, gave the very important working library of Dante literature formed by William Henry Chambers of Florence. In 1913 the Library received from the family of the late Professor Lester F. Ward his scientific and sociological library, and almost at the same time the class of 1872 gave the linguistic library of the late Dr. Adrian Scott.

In 1921 the widow of William Henry Hoffman gave his choice Napoleon collection to the Library and fitted up a room especially to receive it. In 1923, under the will of Walter Hammond Kimball, of the class of 1894, the University received his books, which form a fine example of a gentleman's library. In 1923 John D. Rockefeller, Jr., '97 gave to the University the McLellan Lincoln Collection, already the largest in the world, and he has provided for its extension so that it is now recognized to be the most complete scholarly collection on Lincoln in existence. The Lincoln letters and documents alone number 662. The collection is steadily growing and occupies two adjoining rooms fitted up for it by Mr. Rockefeller.

The crowning gift to the University Library is the John Hay Library building, which was erected by the gift of Andrew Carnegie and other friends of Brown and was dedicated in 1910. This building, quite as much as any other provision, has made possible the extraordinary library development that has gone on at Brown during the thirty years of Dr. Faunce's administration.

▶ WHAT OF THE FUTURE at Brown? President Barbour no doubt has a definite program taking shape in his mind. His experience as a minister and as the head of an important divinity school has of course given him a valuable preparation for his new work in Providence. There will be general interest in what he has to say when he makes his inaugural address next fall; we feel sure that it will be terse and vigorous.

Meanwhile from our long-time post of observation in the office of the BROWN ALUMNI MONTHLY, the publication of which commenced almost immediately after the coming of Dr. Faunce to the presidency, we feel called upon to say a few words of our own.

What Brown needs today more than anything else is, in our judgment, a larger emphasis on student personnel. Mere increases in our student body will not avail us, nor will the mere erection of new buildings or the addition of teachers to the Faculty. We believe that a much greater work remains to be done than has yet been done in the selection of members of our successive Freshman classes. It is not enough to say that a changing population has made new demands upon the University; the University, while maintaining its democratic traditions, must save its own soul. There is no teaching of Scripture, so far as we know, that requires the saving of other souls at the expense of our own. We are indeed taught that he that loseth his life shall save it, but we cannot think that that implies an altruism forgetful of one's own morale and ideals.

The new administration must address itself to this question with all the wisdom and energy it possesses. ◀

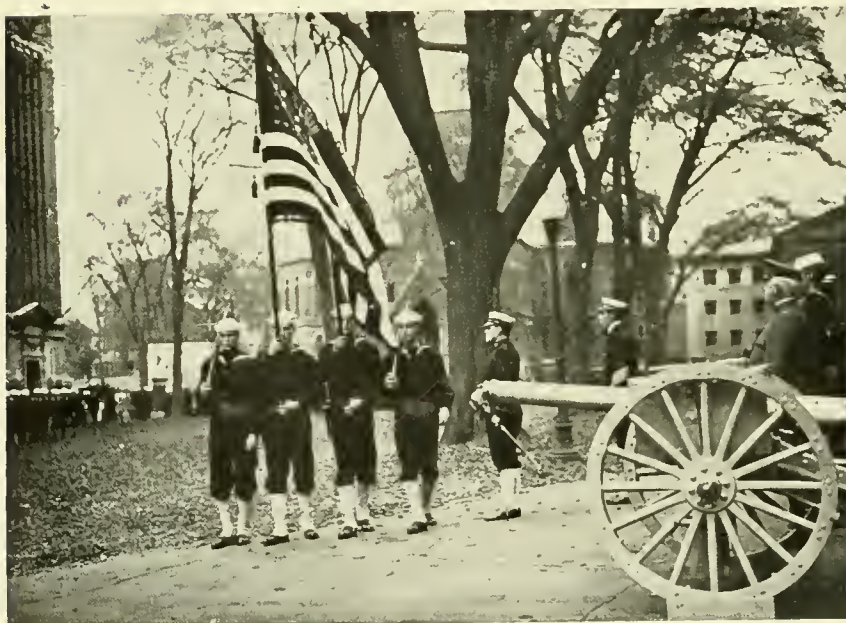


THE WRESTLING was almost as important as the Freshman-Sophomore Flag Rush it followed.

War Relics



KNOT-TYING CLASS in the attic of U. H. for the Naval Unit at Brown in 1918.



COLOR GUARD of the Brown Naval Training Unit in World War I. Below, boat drill near Rockefeller Hall.



What Brown Stands For

(An Editorial in the Providence Journal in 1932)

▶ THE NEW "POLICY IN FORCE at Brown University" is a clear, evolutionary outgrowth from the original aims of the charter. It simply endeavors to adapt these to the greatly changed conditions of the present day.

If ever Brown could be honestly charged with drifting, it is not at the present time because those in charge of the University have taken up the subject as an engineer does a problem presented to him. They have reviewed the whole situation, taken advice from outside specialists, and have determined upon the future course of the University in the light of its past history, the present needs of its environment, and the present trend of American education.

What is that aim? It is first of all the very definite one of seizing upon the advantages of its location and the character of the community in which it is placed. Brown is not a country college and if it kept itself a small college could not vie with the attractions that country colleges have by virtue of their situation; but it has advantages that are utterly out of the reach of the country college and these opportunities are highly exceptional.

The policy is to retain, in spite of the size of the University, the advantages of close association between beginners and advanced students and faculty. Moreover, the University recognizes the intellectual and cultural responsibilities of an institution of higher learning in a society so highly developed and complex as that of Rhode Island.

The University knows well that it cannot fulfill the aim of teaching every subject, but it does undertake to furnish in representative fields of learning active and productive scholars, men who both know and can teach what they know. The University believes that the opportunity of directing graduate students is an inspiration to its professors and keeps them up to their own best attainments in scholarship, and it believes that the presence of graduate work has an important effect upon the undergraduate body.

It is probable that no university in our country has developed this last element of departmental communities more successfully than Brown. Thus far the development has been largely within individual communities, as for instance, Biology, Mathematics or Economics, but the University has in mind larger groups like Mathematics and Physics; Economics, History, and Social and Political Science, where a student will enter a larger household of learning and in this household will find his own place and his inspiration. There are those who believe that this is a far more educational division than the arbitrary segregations now being made at such an outlay in some of our largest universities.

"Brown's Outdoor Department"

(A 1906 feature article)

▶ OF THE INSTITUTIONS affiliated with Brown University, none is so attractive as the Ten Mile. Here it is possible to take a course of nature study on any fair day in the spring or autumn. The classes are small, usually no larger than two, and great attention is bestowed upon the individual. For the most part, the work is co-educational in character, for it seems to be the conviction of the students themselves that this method results in more

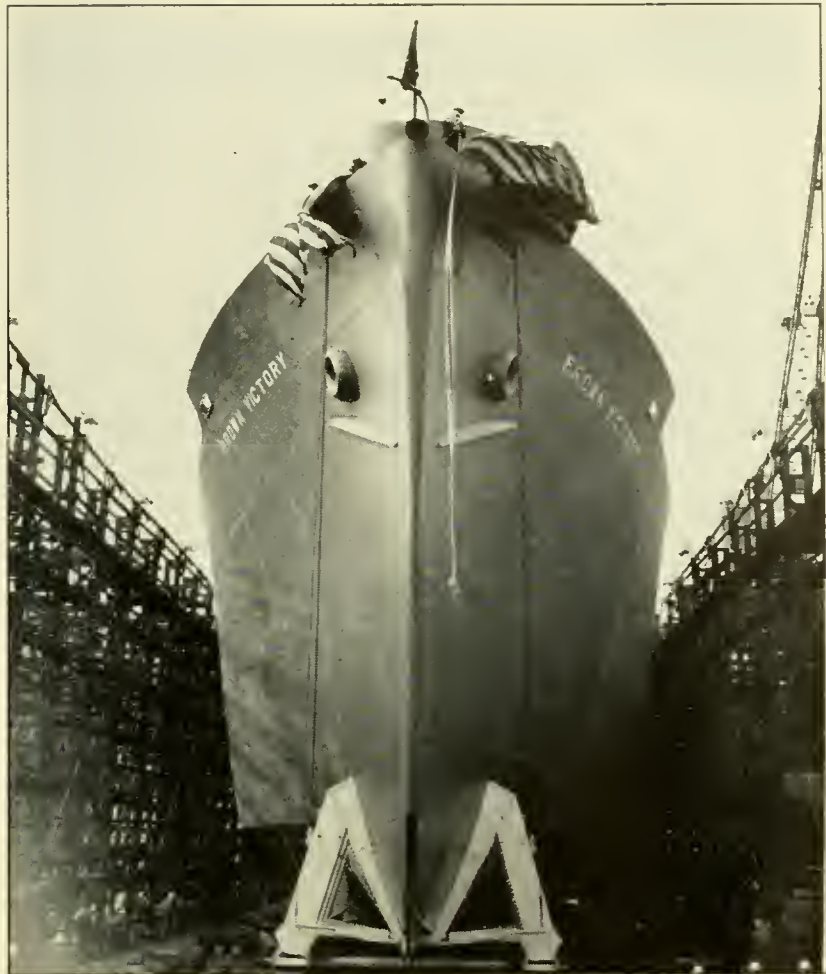
progress than can be produced by any other as yet devised by pedagogues.

Men and women have eyes and ears apparently of a different order, and it is only when these two sets of delicate instruments for the investigation of outdoor phenomena are united that rapid and consistent advancement is possible. Besides, in narrow and highly specialized courses like the Ten Mile, where disconcerting branches are constantly distracting the attention from the main channel of thought and snags are met at almost every turn, there is great need of a subdivision of labor. It is more nearly smooth sailing when the man labors over the details of the work and the woman looks ahead and about her, calling attention to beauties which at the first moment of leisure he may take in with a hurried glance.

Under this arrangement the little class glides steadily ahead, penetrating the very heart of nature, and the depths of the discoveries that have been made since the Ten Mile was annexed to Brown are beyond measurement. Many men and women who have graduated from Brown will even maintain that they learned more of lasting value while attending a Ten Mile course than they acquired in the university halls. Whatever its true value in the scheme of education may be, it is evident that it is popular and conducive to serious reflection and long hours of study.

At this season of the year the department's activities are at their height. From early in the afternoon until the lengthening shadows hide the summer flowers and call the birds to vespers, these little classes, many of them deep in the softly read book that serves for two, are laboring away at the sylvan curriculum, and the beauty and quiet of their surroundings make rapid progress a certainty.

FREDERICK WILLIAM JONES '96



LAUNCHING OF THE "BROWN VICTORY," with a fine record in World War II despite kamikaze scars.

"Now, in MY Time!" ◀ ◀

(*Romeyn Berry in the 50th anniversary issue of the Cornell Alumni News, April 1949.*)

▶▶ So THIS is the Fiftieth Anniversary Number. How time flies!

Peculiar organisms, these alumni papers! They've all changed quite a lot in my time, and we cannot regard most of the changes as detrimental. The current alumni publication is apt to be an ambitious monthly magazine, produced in accordance with the best professional standards.

Your reporter reads half a dozen alumni papers pretty regularly and with a sniff; looks over another score to keep track of what is going on in the trade. One finds in all of them an effort to cut the goods to a common pattern and to keep up with the fashions; sly attempts to pat on the back the college, its administration, faculty, and lesser members, without being detected in the act. This, of course, can't be done, and when you are caught patting yourself on the back you look pretty silly! The best papers are content to print what's being done and said and planned around the quadrangle and among the far-flung graduates, and let the reader evaluate it. The bragging is best done with pictures.

But it's barely possible the changes do not mark retrogression to the extent that you and I suspect. Perhaps we're the ones who have changed, and not the papers.

Our Classmates made news regularly in the period when they were changing jobs, and getting new babies, and being promoted to assistant sales manager. Nowadays, you're more apt to see them mentioned, if at all, in another and less cheerful column. On the rare occasion when they make "Alumni Notes," it's because they've been made Chairman of the Board and want their permanent address changed on the books to somewhere in Florida.

A smart alumni paper is always aimed at an imagined reader who stays 35 years old. Any time an aging editor gets to fixing his sights to hit the known tastes of his own Classmates, it's time to get a new editor. His increased circulation is to be found in the younger groups. The old timers dwindle. All he can do to hold them is to throw them a column of nostalgic reminiscence to remind folks that the Chairman of the Board was once good enough to take third place in the low hurdles at the underclass track meet.

The record of the family Bible is not needed to keep his grandchildren abreast of the Chairman's birthdays. When they find the old fellow turning first to "Necrology" in his alumni paper, and only after that to "Sports" and "Class Notes," they know it's about time to send Grandfather's faded hat band to the dry cleaner's in preparation for his Fiftieth Reunion, or anyway his Forty-Fifth.

Children on the Campus (A 1910 Editorial)

▶ PRESIDENT Faunce calls attention to what he characterizes as a minor college problem—the constant presence of small children on the campus. Nursemaids with infants make habitual use of the grounds as an outing park, and there have been times when the steps of the John Carter Brown Library were so thronged with young hopefuls and their cap-and-apron guards that egress and ingress were difficult. A savant with a ponderous volume under his arm, and thoughts of Sebastian Cabot and Christopher Columbus in his head, finds himself brought up with a shock when, on approaching this storehouse of precious Americana, wherein are gathered all sorts of priceless MSS. of the dead and musty past, he suddenly comes upon Young America en masse, armed with rattles, dollbabies, and other various impedimenta of live and lusty infancy.

Surely the problem is genuine . . . It looks as if the squatter-sovereigns would have to go.

(Even the *New York Times* commented, but tongue-in-cheek: "The Faculty wants to clear the campus of babies and their near-relatives who have graduated to roller-skates and bicycles. What nonsense! The college campus is a fine playground. The Faculty of Brown will learn that hohoes may be dispersed, and even suffragettes, but never babies.")



Why Free Circulation? ◀ ◀

▶▶ AS IF ONE ANNIVERSARY were not enough, the ALUMNI MONTHLY is on the verge of another. Five years ago the distribution of the magazine underwent a change as revolutionary as the transfer of 1931. Alumni leaders at that time realized the hope they had held for some time that the ALUMNI MONTHLY might be put regularly in the hands of every Brown man.

"Here comes the postman," said the magazine in its July issue, 1945. "This issue is being mailed to every alumnus of Brown. He will continue to receive it seven times a year, and without an accompanying plea for his subscription money." (Today, of course, you get 10 issues a year.)

The proposal of free circulation had remained in the realm of informal discussion and idle wishing until two years previous. In the fall of 1943, a committee of the Associated Alumni was appointed by President Henry C. Hart '01 to undertake a serious study of the possibilities of the new policy. At the Advisory Council the next winter, Chairman H. Stanton Smith '21 presented the committee's report, basing a recommendation for free distribution on this thesis:

"It is conceded that the most important objective to which the Associated Alumni could devote its efforts would be the cultivation of greater alumni interest in Brown . . . The cultivation of this interest is fundamental to the success of every project to which Brown may be committed in the future and is bilateral with the interests and objectives of the undergraduates, faculty, and the administrative officers of the University . . . The ALUMNI MONTHLY is the logical, and in its present form a creditable medium for reaching the widespread family of Brown University. We are proud of this magazine and distressed by the fact that on a paid subscription basis it reaches less than one-quarter of the audience that is our chief interest . . . The interests of the University and its Alumni can be fostered and developed to

their mutual advantage by enlarged opportunity for the dissemination of information concerning the University, for the cultivation of larger understanding of its plans and purposes, and for the exchange of ideas related thereto."

▶ WHERE WAS THE MONEY for such a project? At this point all previous considerations of the plan had come to a halt, for \$15,000 or more a year was no small item in any budget, (today it's double — only five years later.) However, the Smith committee met encouragement from Corporation members and administrative officers: the bills might be footed by the University.

The committee therefore proposed that an arrangement for publication and distribution of the magazine, without a subscription charge, be regarded as a co-operative venture on the part of the Associated Alumni and the University. The magazine would be regarded legally as the publication of the University. (Postal regulations permit free circulation under a second class mailing when an institution of higher learning is the publisher.) While the University would assume the expenses of the magazine, the mailing list, the number of issues a year, and the size of the magazine would be determined jointly by Brown and the Executive Committee of the Associated Alumni. The direction of the editorial policy and content would be vested in a

Our Biggest Story

▶ PEOPLE have been asking us what we consider the biggest story in the 50 years of the BROWN ALUMNI MONTHLY. We think we'll leave that to a vote of our readers next fall. We'll be glad to receive and record any suggestions.

But we have a hunch the biggest story of them all is on the verge of being written: the completion of the Brown Quadrangle. ◀

BOARD OF EDITORS at its May, 1950, meeting: left to right, Travers, Kapstein, Byrnes, Braitsch, Worthington, Goff, and Browne. (Potter was not present when the picture was taken by the Brown Photo Lab)

Board of Editors, appointed by the Alumni. The University would designate, with the approval of the Board of Editors, a Manager-Editor who should be regarded as an appointee of the University.

Serving with Mr. Smith on the committee sponsoring the proposal were J. Wilbur Riker '22, a member of the Executive Board of the Association of Class Secretaries, and Prof. I. J. Kapstein '26, also a member of the Alumni Board of Directors. With the unanimous approval of the Executive Committee of the Associated Alumni, the report went before the Advisory Council in 1944 and won further support and sanction. Corporation approval of the plan subsequently carried financial provision for its operation. Until the spring of 1945, however, it was impossible to undertake the general circulation because of wartime problems involved in printing copies enough for all of Brown's 13,000 alumni, and delivering them all over the world. Experiments with other formats did not seem to provide a solution, and we waited until the project could be undertaken more auspiciously.

The time came. Co-operating with the committee in its explorations were the Directors of the old Brown Alumni Monthly Corporation, soon to be dissolved. They were succeeded by the new Board of Editors, elected by the Executive Committee of the Associated Alumni: Carleton D. Morse '13, C. A. Braitsch '23, former Business Manager of the magazine, George R. Ashbey '21, a former Director, Prof. Kapstein, Chauncey E. Wheeler '09, Alexander Gardiner '14, Editor of the *American Legion Magazine*, and Alumni President Moses L. Crossley '09. At its first meeting, June 22, 1945, the Board of Editors elected Mr. Morse as Chairman. As always, he took his responsibilities seriously and was generous of his time and talents in this important period.

► ► Under New Management

► THERE HAD BEEN, you may recall, a minority of dissent. A few alumni leaders had been concerned lest the ALUMNI MONTHLY might lose its independence, lest its pages would be suspect, lest it become "a mere house organ, a platform for brass-hat flats, and a succession of asking bids." Time has proved the good faith on both sides. There has been no string attached to the annual paying of the bill by the University — as high as \$28,000 by the time the mailing list reached 16,500 (and not including salaries). In its turn, the Board of Editors has established a fine record for faithfulness in attending its monthly meetings and its serious discharge of duties and voluntaries.

The Editor, who served under both systems (paid and free circulation) is conscious of no change in the magazine's editorial independence and there are far greater resources at the service of the magazine than when all had to be accommodated within a budget of \$4000 or \$5000. The magazine is bigger, more frequent in issue, with four times as much illustration. When some of our friends tell us they think the magazine has improved, we suspect much of that impression comes from the enlivening influence of more pictures.

In going into free circulation, we reluctantly barred old friends from our advertising columns (for postal regulations deny us advertising revenue now). But we have had plenty of demands for the space they occupied: to mention only one matter, class notes increased, quite naturally, with more than 4000 added to the alumni rolls since 1945.

"This is it, then, free," we said. "Of course, if anyone feels guilty at receiving such munificence from Brown, one may always increase the amount of an Alumni Fund gift or send a voluntary subscription to Brown University (and some of our friends still mail us a check that lets us do something a little extra). But it is your magazine, more than ever. Make use of it. Let us hear from you with news, suggestions, and comment. We hope you feel closer to College Hill for our coming, closer to other Brown men for being reminded of them." ◀

► ► THE FORMAT WAS NEW in 1931, and the fledglings in charge of The BROWN ALUMNI MONTHLY were obviously determined that certain aspects of the magazine should be different at least. But the chronicle of Brown continued with the same basic material:

Dr. William T. Peck '70, Principal of Classical High School in Providence, who had prepared 1000 students for Brown (more than any other educator), was retiring. Prof. Walter Ballou Jacobs '82, one of the founders of the magazine, was also retiring, after nearly 40 years of teaching teachers as Director of University Extension and pioneering the phase of pedagogy known as "practice teaching." Every alumnus who came back for Commencement received a diploma which designated him as "Cultor Piissimus." The Latin translation said: "Be it known that we bestow our blessing upon our alumnus, who is mindful not only of the wisdom but also of the merriment of college life, returned to the State of Rhode Island out of devotion and pleasure, and admitted to the grade, Very Loyal Supporter."

Sock and Buskin alumni presented their first play, which was the first revival in America of "Uncle Tom's Cabin." It was a revival in that the play had been withdrawn from performances only that winter, for the first time since before the Civil War. Downtown, the Opera House had its last show, and was torn down. More space in the Liber was given to Intramural Athletics because of their increasing importance in student life. The graduating Class, 1931, had movies taken of its Commencement, for showing at future reunions. Admittedly, it had gotten the idea from 1901, which filmed its 25th reunion in 1926 and showed the movies five years later.

Although some of them were contributors to a new *Quarterly Quiz*, Winfield T. Scott '31, R. Wade Vliet '32, W. H. Gerry '29, and Prof. S. Foster Damon wrote their magazine *Smoke*, borrowed type, set it, printed and bound the limited edition of 100, and handled the circulation. Its success even prompted a parody, *Gas*

(and *More Gas*). Later in the year there was the *Brown Bedel*, too, another review.

College Hill was changing in preparation for the new Providence County Court House. The wreckers not only demolished the old Court House but also the building at the foot of the Hill which used to house a bookstore and lunchroom.

► THE HEADING "Brunonians Far and Near" disappeared for a few issues, being replaced by the phrase "What Brown Men Have Been Doing." The original came back swiftly, doubtless as the result of rebukes to the young squirts in charge nowadays. Later, too, the hyline of Alfred H. Gurney '07 appeared over this department, in recognition of the importance of his contribution. He had a national citation for it, too, from the American Alumni Council, for which he was the first New England Director.

At Commencement that year Class after Class stopped on the swing around the Middle Campus to give Johnny Greene a cheer. One of his final duties before retiring was to sit for a Sayles Hall portrait. A new bear arrived — the bronze fountain, replica of one in Breslau, destined for the courtyard of Faunce House. Its donor was Theodore Francis Green '87, who had first sponsored the Brown Bear as the ideal mascot for the College.

The Corporation gave formal leave to President Barbour to spend eight months in the Orient on a commission to appraise American missions there. The Chairman was Albert L. Scott '00, and the study was financed by John D. Rockefeller, Jr., '97.

"When we go away, we like to go together." Henry L. Aldrich '76 and Charles T. Aldrich '77 had said so to describe the comradeship which had been theirs since they were undergraduates together at Brown. The brothers always did things together. They lived together in Providence for more than 60 years. They had been business partners for more than 50. Their philanthropies to Brown were always jointly arranged. They died within four days of each other in the week after the 1931 Commencement. They were the Aldriches of Aldrich Field and other benefactions.

► FAUNCE HOUSE OPENED its doors in October, 1931, made possible by Mr. Rockefeller, who had stipulated that the former Rockefeller Hall, with its handsome addition, should be named for the former President. "We dedicate this building to the Glory of God, to wholesome ministry to students and friends of Brown, and to the memory of a great personality, whose life was an inspiration and whose influence will abide as a never ceasing benediction." Nelson B. Jones '28 was in charge of the building and its program.

Dean Kenneth O. Mason '14, apparently in good health, attended the funeral of an undergraduate. Two days later he died. Nowadays he probably would have been saved by one of the antibiotics, but Brown lost a much beloved administrator. In the ensuing administrative changes, Dr. Bruce M. Bigelow '24 became acting Director of Admissions. Dr. Samuel T. Arnold had been Dean of Undergraduates since 1929.

Dr. Howard Clifton Jewett '81, whose college course had been "the Great Adventure" of his life, left \$500 to Pembroke for the benefit of "non-smoking and upright students." F. H. Hovey '90, former

▲ TRANSFER OF THE CANE:

It symbolizes the authority of President of the Associated Alumni. Henry C. Hart, right, and Moses L. Crossley helped establish the new policy for the magazine.



BROWN ALUMNI MONTHLY

U. S. tennis champion, took part in dedicating new tennis courts at Stevens Tech.

The Cammarian Club voted to allow Freshmen to wear knickers, but they might not smoke on campus, walk on the grass, nor wear prep-school insignia. The *Herald's* first-day issue of 14 pages was the largest it had ever published.

Rhode Islanders of Italian birth, 962 of them, subscribed \$10,000 to establish an Italian library at the University. Fifty-two members of the Brown Faculty petitioned President Hoover to invoke an economic boycott against Japan because of her policies against China.

Dr. Arnold Buffum Chace, Chancellor of Brown for 25 years, died in his 87th year.

The new Outing Reservation in Smithfield was developed, and early help came from the Class of 1906. Poetry readings in Faunce House attracted overflow crowds. Judge Albert M. Cristy '09 was presiding over the Fortescue-Massie murder trial in Hawaii.

Brown provided the surprise of the day when four college teams played in a charity football tournament in the Yale Bowl, outclassing Dartmouth and losing a close judges' decision to Yale after dominating the play in the first of two 12-minute periods. The Brown Captain was Paul Mackesey, now Athletic Director.

These were depression years, and "faculty members in each academic department voluntarily worked out ways and means of reducing expenses." The budget had to be cut by \$50,000.

Dr. W. W. Keen '59, the senior alumnus, had a birthday. Ninety-five years old, he passed the day at his favorite occupation, reading. "One must always keep on cultivating one's mind," he said. "That is what life is for."

Tempted by an overture from Princeton, Tuss McLaughry in 1931 nevertheless elected to remain at Brown.

▶ FOLLOWING A SURVEY of the University by several prominent educators from away, Brown heeded their recommendations and published a statement, "The Policy in Force." At a Rhode Island Regional Dinner in Sayles Hall, Herbert M. Sherwood '09 told the audience he was disturbed to find no reference in "The Policy" to the alumni. He proposed an additional article: "Brown shall recognize in the relations of the University with its alumni the mutual benefits and mutual obligations. It regards the deep love and loyalty of its alumni for their Alma Mater among its greatest assets and desires in every way within its power to strengthen the ties which bind them to her, that their love and loyalty may be fostered and increased, and that their continued support may become more and more a labor of love rather than the performance of a duty."

Dr. Albert D. Mead, Acting President, unequivocally endorsed this definition of relationship as consistent with "The Policy" and contributing to it. "The University," he added, "is a great body, and it takes a great force to start any enterprise moving, but once started and under way in a certain direction, the momentum is correspondingly irresistible. One of the most heartening features in the developments of the last few years is the increasing understanding by the alumni of what the University is trying to do, and the fact that immediately this is understood the alumni get back of us and give us their loyal support."



WHEN HENRY MERRITT WRISTON became 11th President of Brown University.

The New President

(A 1929 Item)

▶ "EARLY IN SEPTEMBER we made our first call on President Barbour. We found him in the northeast corner room of the first floor of the Administration Building, which was formerly the headquarters of Dean Randall, President Faunce's office having been on the floor above.

"The new executive looked singularly fit for his new task. He was the picture of health and gave us the impression of poise, dignity and competence. Beyond this there was an evident basic sincerity and earnestness, along with a saving grace of humor.

"Dr. Barbour has taken up his new work desirous of doing the best he can. He did not seek the place; it came to him by the unanimous action of the Corporation. He has had an extraordinary experience in life, has touched many young lives with his helpful personality and, we feel sure, is anxious to apply the teachings of his experience to the manifold problem that confronts him at Brown. We predict that his administration will be a substantial success.

"He is fortunate in having a remarkable quartet of university administrators to assist him: Vice-President A. D. Mead, Comptroller Edwin A. Burlingame, Dean Samuel T. Arnold, and Director of Admissions Kenneth O. Mason."

College Spirit

(A 1925 editorial)

▶ EVERY ONCE IN A WHILE somebody rises to say that there isn't as much college spirit at dear old Alma Mater as there used to be. It is heard first regarding one institution of the higher learning and then regarding another. A Cambridge special in the *New York Times* reports the results of a questionnaire at Harvard, according to which one man declared that he finds Harvard spirit pitifully weak. This will be taken with a grain of salt by those who have heard the same comment made on the spirit of other colleges.

It may be that we are going through a rather spiritless period at all our colleges indeed. That is, in the natural order of events the collegiate pendulum may be expected to swing from one side to the other, and there may be first a time in which there is great and voluble enthusiasm for Alma Mater and then a time of cynical self-repression. There must be alternating eras of "mass play" and "team work" on the one hand, and over-developed individualism on the other.

We notice, however, that when an emergency arises the sons of Brown, for instance, get back of Alma Mater, and push, shout and contribute. If there has been criticism of certain definite policies or occurrences or tendencies, that makes no difference when the Big Brown Family is called upon to stand firm, shoulder to shoulder, for the University. And that is as it should be. We cannot all be expected to think alike on every college problem. But we can be expected to forego our individualism, group interest, factionalism and partisanship at the edge of the campus. It is Brown for us as against any other of her sister institutions, first, last and all the time.

Eligibility

▶ "THE VICTORY over Dartmouth was splendid, but the victory of Brown over herself was more resplendent. Brown in the interest of pure sport has imposed upon herself rules which seemed almost to paralyze the coaches. In order to come out at all, a man must be up to the standard in his studies. No freshman, nor any man coming from another college, can play on a university team. Under these regulations, with the oversight of athletics turned over to the faculty, the bottom of professionalism simply dropped out. All disputes and discussions about eligibility, professionalism, and what-not simply evaporated." So wrote Robert P. Brown '71 in 1906.

Brown's leadership in cleaning up inter-collegiate athletics has been forgotten in the light of recurring controversy. But President Faunce in his first convocation

talk to the undergraduates in 1899 announced that Brown "will ever stand for pure sport, although adherence to the principle may mean the temporary weakness of our athletic teams."

Seven colleges had met in Providence to undertake to eliminate professionalism in intercollegiate sport as early as 1898: Brown, Columbia, Cornell, Dartmouth, Harvard, Princeton, and Penn. Prof. Willfred H. Munro of Brown was chairman of the rules committee which recommended several revolutionary principles: The control of athletics was to be in the hands of a responsible committee, on which the Faculty was to be represented. Only bona fide students, taking a full year's work, were to play in any public contest. The athlete should have no reward or remuneration "except for ordinary expenses incidental upon representing his college in athletic contests." The athlete should be in good standing and taking a course equivalent to that prescribed for candidates for a degree. No transfer student might represent his new institution until after a full year of residence and passed his exams. No student might represent one or more universities in athletic contests for more than four years. ◀

ENVOI

▶ WE COULD WISH our party had been more lavish. Originally, we'd planned to take note of our anniversary in the fall, with a whole summer for preparing. But, when the opportunity came to celebrate right now, we hurried. Our contributors were wonderfully prompt and generous.

To do a complete job would have required a book. Our accent on importance was faulty at times, and our pictures had no sure relevance. But we hope you've had half as much fun as we have, for a little nostalgia now and then is good for the soul, and we don't believe in letting bygones be bygones—not when we're 50. ◀

S m a l l T a l k

▶▶ "I STUDIED MEDICINE at Brown University in Providence," said a witness in Denver District Court in 1934.

"So?" said Judge James C. Starkweather. "What class were you in?"

"I don't know what class," the witness replied, "but I lived at 14 Cherry St."

"I don't think there is such a street in Providence," said the judge, adding indignantly, "The idea of a man telling this court he doesn't know what class he was in at Brown! I remember my class there. It was 1880, and I know Brown has had no medical school in your time. This witness is unreliable. Case dismissed."

▶ A telegraph boy climbed the stairs of Faunce House in 1940, seeking the office of the *Brown Daily Herald* with an urgent wire from Hollywood's Paramount studio. The latter was identified in the paper the next day as an "organization devoted to the recording in celluloid of the lighter side of college life, and with a touching belief in the invincibility of tenor halfbacks when inspired by a co-ed majoring in tap."

Paramount's telegram? "You are one of the few colleges we have not as yet heard from in our All-American College Queen Contest. We want your college represented. Use any manner you choose for Queen entry."



"Now, men," said the *Herald* to its readers, "are we going to let Paramount down? Are we going to let Slippery Rock Teachers or Harvard elect one of their students queen?"

"Sure."

▶ In 1940 the Advisory Council of the Associated Alumni met on Washington's birthday, 150 years after his visit to Brown for an honorary degree. The students had escorted him to the campus and President Manning made an address of welcome, to which Washington replied, expressing his "ardent wishes that Heaven may prosper the literary Institution under your care."

An Advisory Council resolution made reference to all this, concluding: "As we meet today on the birthday of our distinguished fellow alumnus, it is not inappropriate that we should be just as ardent in the wishes George Washington referred to Heaven."

▶ Subscribers to the BROWN ALUMNI MONTHLY during its first few months included alumni in Mexico, Argentina, England, Canada, Germany, India, and Japan. Nearly every class was represented back to 1839. One local graduate returned his blank with this entry on the back: "Crackers, linen thread." The editor commented: "It's a pity if the good wife is still waiting for these things."

▶ Jimmy Dunne '98 caught for Brown when Fred Tenney '94 was coach. In an interview in 1901 the latter said Dunne was the best thrower he ever saw. "I remember in a game with Pennsylvania the Quakers had the bases full with nobody out, and he caught them all while the next batter was at the plate. The first ball pitched Dunne threw out the man on third. Then he picked off the man at first and the man at second. I think that is the only performance of the kind on record."

▶ Through the chance inquiry of a New Hampshire book-dealer, Brown found its first playwright in 1931. He was Samuel Randall, a young member of the Class of 1804 who published in 1812, and "The Miser" is now in the Harris Collection. It was about a young Harvard undergraduate's trouble in getting money from his father, but the old man must have had some audience sympathy as he said: "Oh, Laud's soules yes! Money, money, money, he spends more in a quarter at college than I do in five years. (After a pause.) The extravagant villain! I give him ten dollars three months ago, and now the spend-thrift wants more!"

How did the play come out? No one dared find out, at least for a long while, for the pages were so thin and brittle no one dared read them to the end.

BUSTER



THIS CLASS DAY was of the era when the fraternity booths were ranged along University Hall.

50th ANNIVERSARY ISSUE

BRO

Mr. Karl H. Koopman
The Citadel
Charleston, S. C.

ALUMNI MONTHLY



"In Peace or War, It's Brunonia"



